TWOPENCE
Vol. LXII.
1632.

£4,000 AND RADIOS FOR X-WORDS LAST SQUARES ON PAGES 44 AND 45

JOHN BULL

This set brings you 'New Listening' for 12½ gns.

TYPE 747 5-valve All-wave Superheterodyne for A.C. Mains 12½ gns. or H.P. terms.

THIS Philips new All-wave radio is just the set for the man who wants clear, clean reception plus a dash of novelty and excitement. All the wireless programmes under the sun are waiting to be picked up . . . nothing is too distant to be heard—and *enjoyed!* And always in the background the Invisible Component is there as your guarantee of absolute reliability. That's what we mean by "New Listening" — technical perfection coupled with a tone that is just a little purer, a range that is just a little wider, and an appearance that has just that air of added distinction. You will covet this new receiver immediately you see it.

PHILIPS

The new Philips range includes five all-mains table models, two battery receivers, a console and three magnificent radiograms. Prices range from 7 gns. to 31 gns. Visit your local Philips dealer and you are sure to find the set best suited to your requirements. All Philips AX models can be used on D.C. mains by fitting Philips Converter Units—25/- extra.

RELIABILITY HAS BUILT PHILIPS REPUTATION

ANOTHER 'New Listening' MODEL

TYPE 785AX
5-valve All-wave Superheterodyne for A.C. mains. Price
15 GNS
or H.P. terms

COUPON

To Philips Lamps Ltd., Dept. BW60, 145 Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.
Please send me full details of the Philips "New Listening" receivers.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

311D

RED TILES
RICH RED FINISH

Red Tiles and Red Composition floors always look bright and attractive if regularly treated with CARDINAL, the polish that gives such a lovely, rich red finish. Excellent, too, for Front Steps, Brick and Cement Paths. Ensures a waterproof surface and will not tread off.

Of all Dealers. Also in Green, Cream, Buff, White & Transparent.

6 & 1/4

Made by Makers of Manton Polish C.P.L.

POSTCARD ENLARGEMENTS

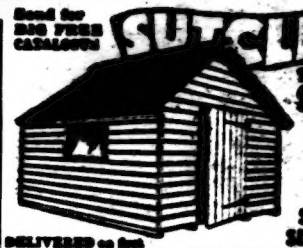
Bigger! Clearer! at half the price of ordinary prints. From any size film, snap or other photograph. Minimum order—3 for 6d. Reproductions: minimum order 6d. from each original. Roll films, any size, developed 8d. When ordering send P.O. crossed "& Co.," and 2d. stamp for return postage. Write your name and address in block capitals and send to:

2d EACH

JEROME LTD
Dept. J., DORSET PLACE, HOLLOWAY, N.7

Send for FREE CATALOGUE

SUTCLIFFES



STORE SHED
3'2
MODERN Design S.S. SMALL STORE
SHEDS from 22/-

DELIVERED on Sale System. For cash or 6 months, Credit Trader, 12 months, Cycles, Fridges, etc. Built in 5 storey 25th perfect fitting sections. Exactly the best value. Send envelope paid. Sectional Pith supplied (Floor extra.)

Long	Wide	High	Cash or 12 payments
6ft.	4ft.	5ft.	£3 10 0 / 6/6
7ft.	4ft.	5ft.	£3 18 0 / 7/6
8ft.	4ft.	5ft.	£4 5 0 / 8/6
10ft.	7ft.	6ft.	£6 10 0 / 12/6
12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	£8 0 0 / 15/-

CATALOGUES FREE. Garages 12 ft. x 7 ft. complete, £7/5/- Arvonia, 60 ft. x 30 ft. Kennels, 6ft. x 4ft. Coal Bunkers 22/-. Workshops, 6ft. x 4ft. Poultry Cabins, 20/-, etc. Carriage paid. F. & H. Sutcliffe Ltd., 84, Wood Top, Holbeck, Leeds, Yorks. London Showroom: 14-20, Oxford St., W.1.

DEAF

HEARING AIDS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
NO BATTERIES! NO WIRES! LUTELY INVISIBLE. Thousands testimonials from grateful users. OTHER TABLES — NO EXTRA. PERFECT HEARING. Fit the ear-drums in Transparent Wonderful Paper. Price 21/- per pair. Write NOW! ITS NEW
21/-
or mail order elsewhere at 21/- This greatest offer ever made. 30 Days' Trial.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS ... Send now, D. & J. Hill ... London, W.1 (over Oxford ... Also at 411, Chester ... supplied under ...

HUGE REDUCTIONS!

DESPATCHED FROM STOCK • CARR. PAID ENG. & WALES • 250 MILES FREE LORRY DEL.

SEND A P.C. for illustrated Catalogue G.H. (Greenhouses), S.B. (Sheds, etc.) or B (B'ngal'ws)

THE WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. LTD.
Dept. 5, Hugen Road, Fulham, S.W.6.

HOME BILLIARDS
ON A REAL BILLIARD TABLE
..A RILEY

8/- DOWN and you can obtain prompt delivery of a Riley "Home" Billiard Table—perfect replica of the famous Riley full-size tables. Carriage paid on 7 days' Free Trial. Write for art list of Riley "Home" Billiard Tables, also Riley "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables.

32 Free Billiard Tables Send for details & price List.

E. J. RILEY LTD., ARIEL WORKS, ACCRINGTON, or Dept. 12, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.

IF YOU ARE EXPECTING A BABY

DON'T TROUBLE ABOUT MAKING BABY CLOTHES —IT DOES NOT PAY— LET ME SUPPLY A COMPLETE LAYETTE FOR 30/-

Modern Short Lengths or usual Long Clothes. 75 Delightful Garments (for Winter or Summer Baby), Silk and Wool Shawl, Ends, Robes, Lawn or Winceyette Day Gowns, Cloth, Flan. or Winceyette Nighties, Best Wool Vests, Boob-Flannels, Hand Knit Woollies, Hat, Coats, Trunk Sets, Turk Napkins, Coveralls, etc. Another unique: "The baby clothes received are grouped, not duplicated, as I fully realise that had I made them at home or bought from shops, the layette would have cost three times the money."

SEND 2/- FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Bal. Cash or Terms. Est. J.B. 1919. 64, Dover Road, Folkestone.

RUG WOOLS

4/6 Turkish at 1/11

5,000 lbs. sold in a few ... remaining stock is ... Coloured, 1½ lb. 1/6 ... Silky Cable, 2/3; Willow 1/11 ... Persian 2/11½ lb. ...

Free 1/- Rug Book

SCOTIAWOOLS LTD., Dept. P.S., Fenwick ...

WORLDS LOWEST PRICE

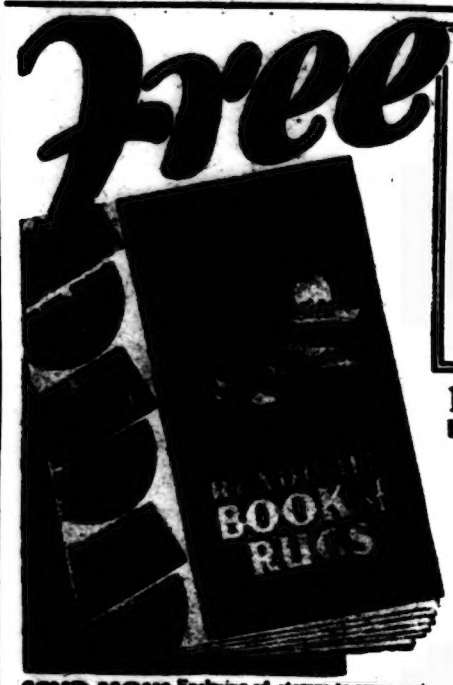
A GUINEA BYRLAMB LIGHTING SET FREE

CYCLES 65

THAT'S MY OFFER to all readers of "John Bull." Select your cycle from the latest 1937 Models at lower prices and terms than agents charge. Approval and Carriage Paid. Write NOW for Free Lists.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 3, COVENTRY.

Free



This Wonderful 1/- READICUT BOOK of RUGS and RUG-MAKING

CONTAINS OVER 100 RUG DESIGNS IN THE EXACT COLOURS

also absorbing articles by famous writers—profusely illustrated on every page by interesting and helpful photographs and diagrams. You will also receive an attractive Sample Shade Card showing 120 rich shades of the famous "TUFLARIT"

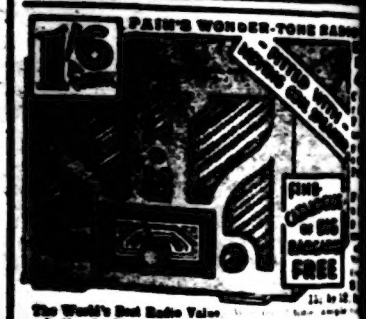
READICUT RUG WOOLS

CUT INTO LENGTHS READY FOR USE. The Time-saving, Money-saving Wools you buy DIRECT FROM THE MILLS at a great SAVING IN COST because you buy at FACTORY Prices.

SEND NOW Enclosing 2d. stamps to cover cost of postage, packing, etc., to—

READICUT WOOL Co. Ltd., Dept. 9. TERRY MILLS, OSSETT, Yorks.

PAIN'S WONDER-TONE RADIO



The World's Best Radio Value ... selective tuning. Medium ... Short-band tuning Dial. Complete ... PAIN'S complete Radio Book CASH 79/6 ... if required). FREE NEW Big Bargain ... PAIN'S Fenwick House, Ltd., Dept. 39 EW., HASTI...

PIANO PLAYING—EASY!

1/-

Do you really want to play the piano? We do not offer you Aladdin's Lamp—but in hours, after obtaining you can be playing the piano with the aid of our Lightning Tutor. Be the bright star of the party and the envy of your friends. Fabulous but for the pocket. The astounding fact is you need no previous experience, no chance. Cash back if our statements are not true. 1/- post free.

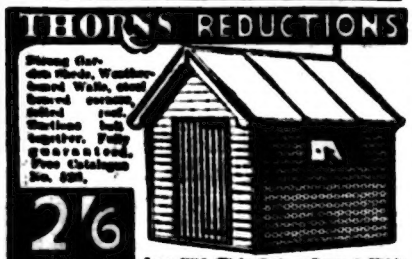
OXFORD STREET STORES (Dept. J.P.T.L.), 7, Oxford Street, London, W.1

The Latest and GREATEST VALUES in RADIO . . . .

Full particulars Free!

Before buying your R... special announcements ... attention to some new ... at prices well within ... Bull" readers and ... secured on easy ... low as a few shillings ... PHILIPS (Front Cover) ... FERRANTI (page 2) ... (page 27). Readers ... particulars of each ... writing, mentioning ... illustrated catalogues, ... coupons in each announ...

THORN'S REDUCTIONS



Strong Garden Sheds, Weatherboard Walls, steel framed corners, felted roof. Various bolt together. Fully guaranteed. Free Catalogue Inc. Sale.

2/6

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash or Terms	£ Bldg.
6ft.	4ft.	5ft.	£3 -	10/-
7ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£3 10	11/-
8ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£4 -	12/-
10ft.	7ft.	6ft.	£6 10	18/-

J. THORN SONS LTD
Dept. 32, CRAMPTON ROAD, BEXLEYHEATH, KENT

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES

AGE LIMITS 16-24. EITHER SEX.
Excellent Commencing Pay.
NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED.
WANTED

Numerous vacancies are now asking for keen applicants. For details of these vacancies, and of Age Limits, Pay, Promotion, and Entrance Requirements for all branches of the Service (Naval, Gardens, Post Office, Clerical, Engineering, L.C.C., Municipal, etc.) you are advised to apply for free copy of the 1937 Edition of Civil Service Handbook. FREE and post free on request.

B.T.I. (Dept. 78), 356, Oxford Street, W.1.

TIMBER BUILDINGS

Send for List Free

Bungalows	£15
Entertainment Halls	£20
Pavilions	£22
Iron Buildings	£4
Motor Houses	£5
Army Huts	£11
Workshops	£10
Store & Stable	£20
Timber	£5
Building	£20
Huts	£6/-
Cricket-houses	£5

LIST FREE CASH OR EASY TERMS

C. ALBERT & CO.
(Dept. J.B.),
167, Brixton Hill, London, S.W.2.

How to Stop Smoking

FREE TREATISE WORTH POUNDS

Thousands of genuine, entirely unsolicited testimonials from grateful men and women who have been quickly freed from the Tobacco Habit by the help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. What the Stanley Treatment has done for others it can do for you. A grateful man writes: "Now I have my ... combination for smoking. I ... If I succeed I have ... the Tobacco Habit, write ... Treatise. "Tobacco Bondage" ... has caused so much ... obligation. It will cost you ... pounds, so write to-day.

THE STANLEY INSTITUTE Dept. S.S.25, 21, ... Lane, London, E.C.4

RETAILERS!

Increase your Sales by this Proved Method.

Local trade is limited, so why not sell your goods direct to the public by post—the modern method of trading? Whether your business is large or small, an advertisement in "John Bull's" "Shop Window" will enable you to reach out for trade on a national scale—reach millions of prospective buyers everywhere. Why not make "John Bull" your salesman?

For particulars and rates, write on business letterheading to:—

The Manager, Mines & Sales Development Dept., "John Bull," Room 23, 87/89, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

A HOME PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

For only 12 Monthly Payments of £1!

WRITE FOR FREE PARTICS.

A Smith Premier Clean Portable Typewriter can be yours today for twelve small monthly payments. Think what a boon this chain of Home Portable typewriters can be! Get full particulars of the unique offer mentioned on page 23 by filling in and posting the Coupon, or write, mentioning "John Bull," to Smith Premier Typewriter Co. Ltd., 4, St. Paul's Churchyard, London, E.C.4.

A MONEYMAKING GAME FOR LIVE AGENTS

You simply introduce the new and unbeatable 24 Double Value Club ... to your friends and neighbours. They will buy them for use each week. ... Small commissions and bonuses and all postages are allowed. The success of this card is that ... demand, as most earning lines mean eight sales. Some of our Agents earning £5 weekly. Complete ... outfit ...

SOCCER KING (Dept. J.B.), Stadium Works, Reading, Berks.

FILL IN COUPON NOW!

Please send me details explaining how, as your Agent, I can ... spare time.

NAME .....
(BLOCK LETTERS)

ADDRESS .....
(BLOCK LETTERS)

Post in unsealed envelope (1d. stamp).

GOODS GIVEN AWAY!

The Progressive Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carriage 1/- extra. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carriage 1/- extra. On our forward Direct from our looms to you a "Progressive" Remnants DEAL of our famous HARLENE SQUARE CARPETS. Suitable for Lounge, Dining and Bedroom, etc., hand-sewn, bordered in 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Green, Gold, Brown, Rose and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material

used to wear, and being a speciality of our own can only be had from our looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited testimonials prove the genuine bargains. Money refunded if not entirely satisfied. Remnants of every description are also offered at Wholesale prices. Write for Patterns and Price Lists. SPECIAL OFFER: 2 Carpets, 9 Rugs, 1 Hearthrug for £5 - Carr. Paid. Cash or C.O.D. Illustrated Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.

HARLENE & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Rd., Leeds.

GREENHOUSE REDUCTIONS

Long.	Wide.	High	Cash.	Down.	Mth.
10ft.	7ft.	8ft.	111/6	6/-	10/3
12ft.	8ft.	8ft.	143/-	6/-	13/1
14ft.	8ft.	8ft.	157/6	7/-	14/6
16ft.	8ft.	8ft.	178/6	8/-	16/6

5/-

THORN & SONS LTD.
HAMPTON ROAD, BEXLEYHEATH, KENT

Keep Your Oil Lamp This DYNAMO SET YOURS FOR 3 DOWN

No more messy oil, wick, matches. This wonderful outfit fits and makes the Bike produce its own Home Light. Powerful, penetrating, instantaneous. Splits the darkness as if with a knife and throws a marvellous beam like an automobile! What more have dreamed of for years! Handsome Hand Lamp with brilliant reflector, 2 Independent Bulbs (one Dimmer) and for emergency, hill climbing, a Stand-by Battery, all operated by handy switches. Dynamo and real Head Lamp (chromium plated), all fittings, leads, &c. One year's guarantee. Sent for 3/- down, then 1/- weekly until 30/- is paid, or 30/- cash with order. Any Set not perfect changed if not interfered with.

(A) HARRIS (LONDON), LTD., 78, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

BOARD 'XL' BRAIN BALE

20/- Complete Bale. Carr. Paid. Cash or C.O.D.

Post Free. Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.

HARLENE & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Road, LEEDS.

THAMES UTILITY

Planed Framing and Weatherboards. Tongued and Grooved Roofs. Floors extra. Corners Steel Braced. Mortised and Tenoned Doors and Door Frames. Rolled Steel Tied. All windows open. Lock, Key and Bolts to Doors. Felt and Battens included. "THE SHIP" GARAGE. SPECIAL REDUCED PRICE.

Lgth.	Wdth.	Hgt.	Cash.	Dep.	12 pyts.
10	7	8	£5 10 -	£/-	£/6
12	7	8	£5 10 -	£/-	£/6
14	7	8	£7 15/-	10/-	11/10
					16/1

Asbestos Garages from £9/- List G. Free England and Wales. Free Plans for Councils.

UTILITY BUILDINGS, 7, WEST ST., ERITH. (Proprietors: Thames Steam Saw Mills, Ltd.) 'Phone: Erith 0672-3.

NEW & FREE TO ALL. The Bon Marche Catalogue. Lady's Coat sent for 3/6, Suit for 2 - POST FREE for approved orders. Pension 2/- fortnightly. COAT. Heavy Diagonal Fleece Woollen Coating. Ladies' Costume Cloth. Lovely Fur effects of Real Natural Opossum. Bold Striped Fancy Worsted Suiting. Fancy Tweed Suiting. Dark Tweed Suiting. Lido Blue, Bottle Green, Light Navy Blue, Dark Green, Wine, Red, B.W.'s Black, White, Grey, Fawn, Brown, Saxe, Sky, Nigger, Mid Grey, Navy, Black, Grey, Brown, Great Coatings, Costume Cloths, Overcoatings, Trouserings, Dress Fabrics, Flannels, Blankets, Sheets, Quilts, Rugs, Curtains, Linens, Underwear, Hosiery, Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Gents' Outfitting, Ladies' Outfitting, Children's Outfitting, Household Drapery, Furnishings, Carpets, Linoleums, Floor Coverings, Cutlery, Electrical Goods, Toys, Sports Goods, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Fancy Goods, Travel Goods, Leather Goods, Perambulators, Cycles, Wireless Sets, Gramophones, Records, Pianos, Radiators, Cookers, Stoves, Fenders, Irons, Kettles, Saucepans, Tools, Garden Requisites, Paints, Wallpapers, Distempers, Enamels, Varnishes, Stains, Polishes, Brushes, Sundries, Etc., Etc., Etc. Send for your copy to-day. Write to Dept. 39/B.B.

THE BON MARCHE (BRIGHTON), LTD.

We Guarantee THAT YOU CAN MASTER THESE BASSES IN ONE HOUR

TUTOR & 4 COPIES ACCORDION MUSIC 6D Post 1½d.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU FAIL. In spite of past failure you can play the correct bass accompaniment of any tune, in any key, on any model, by the astonishing FIRE Plano Method. (DEVISED BY A. 12 HOUSEWIVES. OFFICIAL ACCORDION INSTRUCTOR TO THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.) Send 7½d. (P.O. or stamps), stating number of Basses.

Music Dept., THE FIFTH STAVE COLLEGE OF ACCORDEONISTS, 6, Albert Crescent, London, E.C.

NAIL BITING

NEW NAILS NEXT WEEK!

Free Booklet sent under plain sealed cover explains how you can easily, quickly and permanently free yourself (or a child) of this objectionable and health-endangering habit. No abes, no medicine, no auto-suggestion, no appliance. A former addict writes: 'Your treatment is miraculous, I am completely cured after being addicted for 20 years.' Scores of similar genuine testimonials from all over the world. Write for free explanatory booklet NOW, enclosing 1½d. stamp for postage.

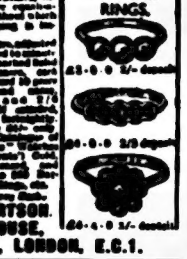
FILTEX LTD. (Dept. J.B.), 31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8

THIS SOLID GOLD WATCH

DELIVERED TO YOU FOR 2/6

Half actual size

OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE DIAMOND RINGS



A. CUTHBERTSON, 71, ELY HOUSE, CHARTERHOUSE STREET, LONDON, E.C.1.

PIANO ACCORDIONS

BY ALL THE MOST FAMOUS MAKERS

From 1/- WEEKLY

SCHELLI, STELDENI, VESSINO, PANSOTTI, HOHNER, CRUGIARELLI, ETC. USED AND RECOMMENDED BY BAND LEADERS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

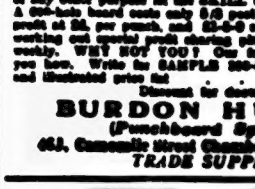
"Buy an Accordion by a Famed Maker."

Here we offer a very wonderful Bargain. £4-4-0 VALUE FOR £2-

Real Piano Accordions at specially reduced prices. By STELDENI. Piano-finished cabinet, tonal reeds, metal-bound bellows, triple chord action. Complete with shoulder strap, 21 piano keys, 8 basses. Cash price 42/- or sent on receipt of 2/6 First Instalment. Balance payable 4/- monthly until 42/- is paid. Elaborate Tutor supplied. Also superior De-Luxe model at 52/6 same terms. Write for fully illustrated list of models with 25 keys, 12 bass; 25 keys, 24 bass; 34 keys, 48 bass; 41 keys, 120 bass; etc., on equally attractive terms. The remarkable Low Terms for Monthly Repayments ensure the immediate popularity of these fine instruments. Write for fully illustrated List of Piano Accordions post free.

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B.42), 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?



SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs, Fetes or any other purpose let the SKILL PUNCHBOARD help you. A 600-hole board costs only 5/6 post free, and makes £2-16-0 profit at 5d. per punch, and £5-0-0 at 1d. per punch. Agents, working out quickly profit sharing plan are making £8 to £10 weekly. WHY NOT YOU? Our free Service Dept. will tell you how. Write for SAMPLE 600-hole board 3/9 post and illustrated price list free.

Discount for dozen lots.

BURDON HUNTER (Punchboard Specialists) 463, Cannonbie Street Chambers, London, E.C.2. TRADE SUPPLIED

GET THE WORLDS BIGGEST WATCH BARGAINS ON A MONTHS FREE TRIAL!

Hurry! Post coupon below for my new Free Watch Book. Then choose any watch you wish and order it on a whole months' free trial. Every H. Samuel watch from 5/- up to £50 is listed and tested by us. Value and its accuracy is covered by a written guarantee. Your own selection or money back in guaranteed. Money-saving Direct-from-Factory Cash prices apply to every lovely timepiece in my Lucky Sixty and 99 shops. This means you up to 50% on ordinary prices because you pay no middle profits or credit charges!

POST NOW! H.SAMUEL

Dept. 191, Market St., Manchester, 1.
Please send me FREE BOOKS marked X.
1. Watches 2. Rings and Jewellery
3. Clocks, Silverware, Cutlery, etc.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

FREE! POST THIS COUPON NOW!

1 WAY BEDCHAIR

FULL SIZE

EASY CHAIR-LOUNGE CHAIR-FULL-LENGTH BED. FIRESIDE SEAT

17/6

OR 1/- WEEKLY

PATENTED SEAT, SOLID OAK FRAME, TUBULAR LEGS, 5 WAYS USED

SPECIAL OFFER TO EDIT READERS. Send for new enlarged Catalogue of wonderful bargains in Upholstered Chairs, Bedsteads and Bedding. Write Dept. 39. Carriage and Packing, England and Wales 2/6 Cheques, Bks. Letters or Crosses P.O.s to—

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO. LTD. 21 Blackfriars Lane, Aldgate Circus, London, E.C.1.

OILSKIN LEGGINGS & SOU-WESTER GIVEN FREE

WITH THIS FINE-QUALITY STORM CAPE.

A Bargain for Cyclists!!! Full Cape 120 in. bottom, 40 in. long. Best quality Oilskin, thoroughly oil-proofed and GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF. Non-striking. Fitted handlebar tapes. Seams water-proofed and double sewn.

Gold or Black. 5/- Post 6d. or C.O.D.

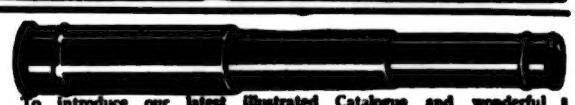
GIVEN FREE OF ALL CHARGE.—A pair of 20 in. Leggings and sou'wester to complete set. Cannot be repeated.

ALL BRAND NEW, PERFECT GOODS. MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT DELIGHTED.

Mark envelope A.J.B. Co. Liquidation Stock.

J. WHITEFIELD, REID & CO., 58, Kirby Street, London, E.C.1.

FREE!



To introduce our latest Illustrated Catalogue and wonderful Free Watch offer we will send you this marvellous Telescope Absolutely Free. It is handsomely plated, is fitted genuine optical lenses with powerful magnification bringing distant objects right to you with perfect clarity. Has 3 extensions and closes up small for pocket. Just send your name and address with 4d. stamps to cover postage and packing when you will by return receive this handsome gift.

WM. PENN, LTD. (Gift Dept. J.B.), 652, Holloway Road, London, N.19.

LOOK LADIES!!!

A MARVELLOUS BARGAIN

10 LOVELY UNDIES 2/6

CONSISTING OF: DOZEN

2 BEAUTIFULLY Coloured Superb Silk Shirts.
2 PAIRS Cosy Interlock Knickers, full size.
2 PAIRS Quality Interlock Vests.
2 PAIRS Fine Gauge Art. Silk Stockings.

Every article thoroughly dependable Wool and Wear Quality.

Send 2/6 and 6d. for postage, then five weekly payments of 2/6 to complete.

State Shade and Size of Stockings when ordering. Delight or money back. ORDER NOW.

Outside Customs send 2/- and 6d. postage, then five weekly payments of 4/- to complete.

HOME NEEDS (Dept. J.2), Exeter Road, Exmouth, Devon.

WANTED

ONE HUNDRED PERSONS (EITHER SEX) WHO ARE READY TO EARN A HANDFUL OF £1 NOTES BY SPARE-TIME WORK BETWEEN NOW AND XMAS

A handful of £1 notes by Christmas to spend on little luxuries for yourself, on some things you have been wanting, or on presents for others—YOU CAN HAVE A HANDFUL!

Send a postcard to us asking for our Private Christmas Card Sample Book, and we will send you the book and full particulars, free of charge. You are not asked for any deposit nor to outlay any of your own money. Our Sample Book contains by far the finest selection of private Christmas Greeting Cards, abounding in Novelties, amazing variety, remarkable Calendars of Imitation Oil Paintings, Animal Studies, beautiful pictures in Bromide, Coloured Scenes and Flower Subjects, dainty Notepapers, Bookmarks, etc. A masterpiece of the choicest and best. Your friends and acquaintances will be delighted to buy these from you; there is something for everybody's taste and needs, one pleasing one person and another pleasing someone else. We pay you handsomely and there are valuable prizes in addition. Apply at once and be the first to start.

J. RENSHAW & SONS, Ltd. (Dept. R.153), Climax Works, Accrington.

GYPSY PETULENGRO

The Famous B.B.C. Broadcaster will send you FREE a copy of his New Book on "Secret Romany Remedies." Fill in Coupon below.

GYPSY PETULENGRO'S Romany Remedies, Ltd. Dept. 17, Perranwell, Cornwall.

To GYPSY PETULENGRO. Please send me your Book FREE

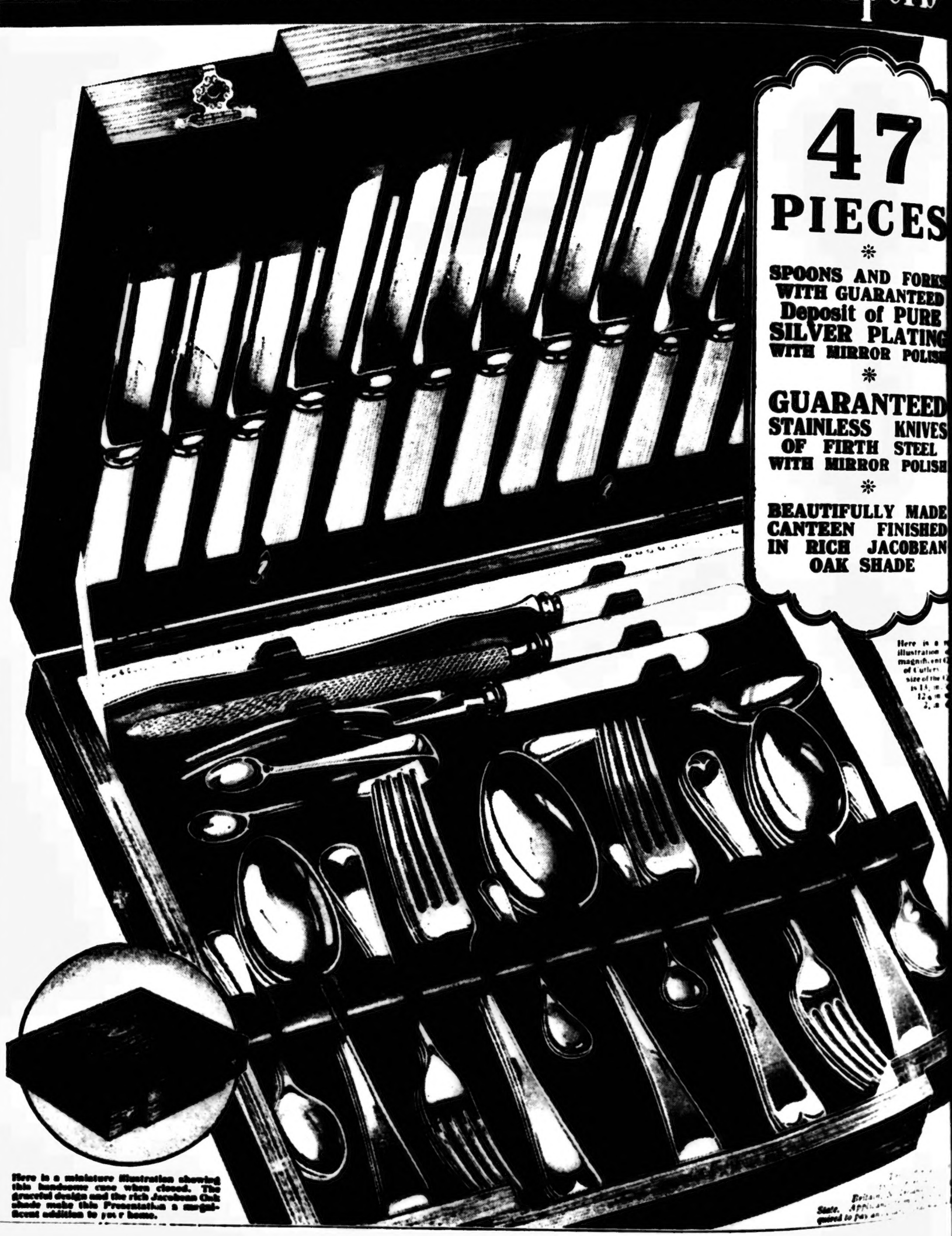
Name .....

Address .....

..... S.B.

Post in ½d. stamped unsealed envelope.

APPLY AT ONCE for this superb



47 PIECES

*

SPOONS AND FORKS WITH GUARANTEED Deposit of PURE SILVER PLATING WITH MIRROR POLISH

*

GUARANTEED STAINLESS KNIVES OF FIRTH STEEL WITH MIRROR POLISH

*

BEAUTIFULLY MADE CANTEEN FINISHED IN RICH JACOBEAN OAK SHADE

Here is a miniature illustration showing this handsome case when closed. The graceful design and the rich Jacobean Oak shade make this Presentation a magnificent addition to your home.

Here is a [illegible] illustration [illegible] magnificent [illegible] of 6 [illegible] size of the [illegible] is 14 [illegible] 12 [illegible] 2 [illegible]

Britain [illegible] State. Appli[illegible] quired to pay a[illegible]

£4-4-0 CANTEEN OF CUTLERY

FOR YOUR HOME

"John Bull's" Great Presentation

SPECIAL REQUEST from Readers! ONE MORE OPPORTUNITY to secure this VALUABLE PRESENTATION

IN RESPONSE to the request of thousands of readers, "John Bull" this week announces ONE MORE OPPORTUNITY to secure this valuable Canteen of Cutlery Presentation. But readers are urged to act immediately. This further opportunity has been made possible only by making special arrangements, and as soon as the full number of Canteens secured for this extension has been applied for no further reservations will be accepted, and the offer will be withdrawn. All applications will be treated in strict rotation. It is definitely a case of first come—first served! Take "John Bull's" advice—apply NOW for this wonder Canteen for your home or you may be too late. Think of it! A MAGNIFICENT Sheffield-made £4 4s. Canteen of Cutlery! 47 Gleaming pieces—Spoons and Forks with a Guaranteed deposit of PURE SILVER PLATING and Mirror Polish—Knives made of the famous Firth Steel, guaranteed Stainless, with Mirror Polish—all in a beautiful Canteen of rich Jacobean Oak shade! and this Canteen of Cutlery can be yours, provided you act quickly, on remarkable Presentation Terms. Post the Reservation Forms below TO-DAY.

...uld see this handsome Canteen of Cutlery you'd instantly ...e with it—it's irresistible!

...EY what it contains. There are **SIX TABLE KNIVES and ...TABLE FORKS, SIX DESSERT KNIVES and SIX DESSERT ...KS—SIX DESSERT SPOONS and SIX TEA SPOONS—TWO ...LE SPOONS, TWO MUSTARD SPOONS—TWO SALT ...NS—ONE JAM SPOON, ONE PAIR OF SUGAR TONGS ...—a lovely THREE PIECE CARVING SET consisting of ...IFE, FORK and STEEL. A Complete Family Canteen—every ...e exquisitely designed in the most popular style—every piece ...erfectly made and balanced—a glittering, high-class collection of ...e that offers a lifetime of pleasure and usage.

...EFIELD! The world's most famous cutlery centre—a ...e that is a guarantee of all that is best—the hallmark of in-...parable craftsmanship and quality—that is where this beautiful ...en is being specially created for your home! The table and ...rt knives are made of the renowned Firth Steel—the finest steel ...r the purpose. Each knife blade is guaranteed STAINLESS and ...finished with a sparkling de luxe mirror polish. The blade and ...l of each knife forms one piece which is firmly and attractively ...ed down into the handle. The handles are oval-shaped and ...e of super-quality delicately GRAINED WHITE IVORINE—a ...e contrast to the glittering steel. The table and dessert forks, ...e various spoons and the sugar tongs are heavyweight, and ...e the most graceful you've ever seen. Every spoon and every ...k has a GUARANTEED deposit of PURE SILVER ...TING, with a brilliant mirror polish finish.

...luded in this fine Canteen is a THREE-PIECE CARVING ..., consisting of a CARVING KNIFE with 8-inch blade, made of ...-Stainless Steel with mirror polish, a forged steel carving fork, ...a matching steel—a set that adds the final touch of excellence.

...The three pieces of this Carving Set, like the Table and Dessert ...ves, are each in one piece with the haft well set down into the ...le at each end. The handles, too, are of delicately GRAINED ...TE IVORINE—oval finished—matching the rest of the set.

...The Canteen itself is beautifully and strongly made and finished ...a rich Jacobean oak shade. It is lined throughout with an ...ensive Blue Felette. The design of the Canteen is in an attractive, modern bay-fronted style, and is registered and exclusive to this Canteen. The Canteen is fitted with decorative clasps and solid brass hinges.

The complete Canteen of Cutlery will be distributed straight from the manufacturers as follows:—

SET 1
3 Table Knives
3 Table Forks
Jam Spoon

SET 2
3 Table Knives
3 Table Forks
1 Pair Sugar Tongs

SET 3
3 Dessert Knives
3 Dessert Forks
2 Mustard Spoons
1 Table Spoon

SET 4
The Wonderful JACOBEAN OAK SHADE CANTEEN, fitted to hold 47 pieces.

SET 5
3 Dessert Knives
3 Dessert Forks
2 Salt Spoons
1 Table Spoon

SET 6
3-Piece Carving Set: —Knife, Fork and Steel.

SET 7
6 Tea Spoons
6 Dessert Spoons

DO THIS NOW

First, fill in the Reservation Form and Label below, and post them at once to "John Bull." YOU SEND NO MONEY WITH THESE FORMS. On receipt of the Reservation Form and Label, bearing a halfpenny stamp, you will be sent a beautiful folder in colours containing your Seven Presentation Vouchers entitling you to qualify for the Complete Canteen of Cutlery set by set and showing the magnificence of every piece in this lovely Canteen. Directly your application is received arrangements will be made for your Canteen to be specially prepared for you and your first Set, consisting of 3 Table Knives, 3 Table Forks and Jam Spoon, will be put in hand to be ready for dispatch straight from Sheffield, carriage paid to your home. As soon as the First Set has been dispatched, the Second Set will be put in hand, to be ready for dispatch to you, and so on until your Canteen of Cutlery is complete.

In order to qualify for each set, you are asked to send in one of your Presentation Vouchers accompanied by 6 Tokens cut from 6 consecutive issues of "John Bull." Tokens eligible are the series "B," and will be found in the bottom left-hand corner of the back cover of "John Bull." Applicants from this announcement may commence with Token No. "B 90" from this issue.

All that you are asked to send for each set, with each of the first six completed vouchers, is the amazingly low sum of only 8s. 9d., which includes special packing in carton, insurance, carriage, etc. For the Final Set you are asked to send 6s. 9d.

That is all. There is nothing more to pay or do—YOU SEND NO MONEY NOW WITH THE RESERVATION FORM AND LABEL, BELOW. NO PERSON MAY APPLY FOR MORE THAN ONE COMPLETE CANTEEN OF CUTLERY.

URGENT Special arrangements had to be made to make this extension of this offer. Take "John Bull's" word for it—unless you are amongst the first applicants you may be too late. Seize this wonderful opportunity NOW. Fill in the Forms below and POST AT ONCE.

HURRY! POST FORMS BELOW TO-DAY!

IMPORTANT ...ion of this offer ... that your Newsagent must ... regular supply of ... NOT already hold ... hand him the Order Form below ...

"JOHN BULL"
...National Weekly, 3d. every Thursday.

Order Form

To .....
(Name of Newsagent)
Address .....
.....
Please deliver or reserve "John Bull" ... weekly until further notice.
Signature .....
Address .....
.....
Date .....
PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

Cut around dotted rule. Do not separate Label and Reservation Form

"JOHN BULL"

RESERVATION FORM

SEND NO MONEY WITH THIS FORM

To: Presentation Dept. J.C.3, "John Bull,"
3, Arne Street, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

The label on the right must be enclosed with this Reservation Form. It will be used for sending to you your Seven Presentation Vouchers. You must fill it in with your name and full postal address in block letters and affix a halfpenny stamp to space provided. This Form and Label may be posted in unsealed envelope bearing halfpenny stamp.

This Form reserves in your name the Presentation of a
47-PIECE CANTEEN OF CUTLERY

IN accordance with your special offer, please reserve in my name a Presentation 47-piece Canteen of Cutlery to be qualified for in Seven Sets, and send me by return the Colour Folder containing my Seven Official Presentation Vouchers on which to qualify. I certify that I have NOT already reserved a Canteen of Cutlery under this Scheme. The Newsagent whose name and address are given below holds my written order for the regular supply of "John Bull."

READER'S SIGNATURE .....
Write clearly below in Block Letters.

FULL POSTAL ADDRESS .....
.....

NAME OF NEWSAGENT .....
ADDRESS .....

Leave Blank
Checked and Verified
District Supervisor.

Date .....
The last day for receipt of applications from this announcement is Tuesday, October 5th, 1937. J.B 25/9/37

A Halfpenny Stamp MUST be firmly affixed here by you.

NAME .....

Full Postal ADDRESS .....
.....
.....

J.B.3. C.C.

Yes! I find they are so wonderfully cool and kind to my throat...

CRAVEN 'A'

The new handy pocket size. Ideal for week-ends.
40 for 2/-

MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS
In the 'easy-access' inner-foil pack and sealed fresh in moisture-proof 'cellophane'
10 for 6D 20 for 1/- 25 for 1/3 40 for 2/-
Tins: 50 for 2/6 100 for 5/-

CRAVEN PLAIN (WITHOUT CORK-TIP) — SAME FINE QUALITY AS CRAVEN 'A'
IN GREEN PACKETS—10 for 6d · 20 for 1/-
CARRERAS LTD.—130 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY
C.A.679

JOHN BULL

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

Thursday, for week ending Saturday, September 25, 1937. Twopence.
Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR

"No more" he sneers—he's had some

Emigrants Wanted —GRAVE WARNING

NEVER again must the worst scandal exposed by John Bull in recent years be allowed to ruin thousands of hard-working men and women.

That is our warning to the ference which, next month, will make mentous decisions for this country and the pire.

Conferences are usually dull. This one be concerned with revelations as sensa- and disquieting as London's historic ildhall can ever have heard.

They may be summed up in a few words: ons are being ousted from our own minions by aliens.

Less than a fortnight ago it was officially ted that by the end of 1938 settlers of itish stock would be in a minority in nada. Two days later, Australia's Minister the Interior lamented a similar situation.

"In the years 1930 to 1936," he declared, "Australia has lost 30,000 Britons, whereas in the years 1925 to 1929 there was a net gain of 132,000." Something very much like an organised reason of the Dominions, in fact, is going on. ain foreign Governments are "encourag- " their nationals to settle in our terri- overseas, while British settlers, ated by stories of our newly arrived perity, are flocking home or drifting from nada into U.S.A. Hence the big conference to be staged in the Guildhall on October 11. Hence the big talk lately about the need for developing the Empire, the wonderful opportunities for young people, and all the rest of it.

Let us say at once that we have no wish to quarrel with those who are trying to solve a pressing problem.

We are not anxious to see the results of British enterprise becoming the foreigner's gain, nor to inspire those European dictators who sneer at British "softness" and "degeneracy."

We wish the best of luck to people who believe they may be able to live a fuller life overseas.

But we shall attack, with all the vehemence at our command, any camouflaged plan to make the Dominions a dumping ground for the unemployed.

★ It is said that the overseas Governments hope to frame inducements to attract increased numbers of men and women of suitable ages. No criticism can be uttered, of course, until their precise nature is made public.

The experts will be failing in their duty, however, if they forget the misery and disaster spread by past "inducements." They would do well to refresh their memories—and learn what to avoid—by consulting the files of John Bull.

The whole country was shocked by our exclusive exposures of the trickery employed in the great emigration campaigns of a few years ago.

It will not tolerate a repetition of the lying propaganda, the broken pledges, the callousness and ingratitude.

Men of excellent type who left their jobs and comfortable homes here to voyage with their families to "lands of golden promise" found only a wilderness awaiting them. The years of privation and ungrudging toil which they endured brought not success but ruin.

Many who slaved in Australia, clearing virgin forest to establish farms, had their allowances reduced to starvation level and had to give up. Some of their children contracted pneumonia because they were so poorly clad. Families returned penniless to Britain, dressed in slop clothes, and would have had to enter the workhouse but for charitable organisations.

In Canada, unprejudiced observers (including a bishop) told of settlers who, after battling against insuperable difficulties, were driven into the towns to join the bread-lines in the snow-covered streets.

★ It may be that the aliens now swarming into the Dominions are enjoying more favourable conditions than those British settlers who were misled into squandering their savings. Perhaps the new demand for British stock may prompt an equitable and far-sighted policy.

Let us hope so. Let us credit the "controlled and assisted migration scheme" that is being worked out with the most laudable intentions.

But its promises must be put into bonds as well as words.

It must be backed up with ample financial guarantees. The guarantors must include Whitehall as well as the Dominion Governments. And there must be no possibility of undue influence being brought to bear on workless people who, in officialdom's eyes, would be wise to leave the land in which they were born.

★ **The suggestion of a permanent statutory body, staffed by the best brains available, is a sensible one. It could do much to encourage the systematic development of Empire resources.**

The forthcoming Empire Migration and Development Conference will also discuss such weighty matters as Empire trade. But no attempt is made to hide the fact that the alien menace will be the real reason for its existence.

We shall not apologise, then, for issuing this gentle warning to its members—nor shall we mince our words if they forget the shameful lessons of the not-far-distant past.

Straight from the Shoulder

New Rearmament Sensation

More Huge Fortunes for Lucky Landowners
Forced to Live in Doorless Room
Stop those Hospital Deaths!

CLOSE enquiry into armament profits will have to be demanded when Parliament reassembles.

This much is clear from the report of the Select Committee on Estimates, which has just been published.

It shows that when Sir Herbert Creedy, Secretary of the Army Council, appeared before the Committee, he admitted that more than one-half of the War Office contracts for munitions were being placed without competitive contracts!

Ring-a-Riches for Some

And these non-competitive contracts are going to a small ring of firms.

We know what usually happens when rings get contracts without submitting open tenders.

Sir H. Creedy: Admits It

And it must not happen in this case.

Sir Herbert made another revelation.

While the War Office is reserving the right to inspect the books of the firms with whom it places contracts, it is not inspecting the books of sub-contractors.

This means that the profits of the sub-contractors can be unlimited.

Moreover, some of the contractors have formed subsidiary companies, to which they farm out sub-contracts, since the munitions programme began. Shouldn't this be investigated also?

Admiralty Under Fire

As to the existence of rings, the Committee heard the evidence of Sir Archibald Carter, Permanent Secretary to the Admiralty, who dealt with naval contracts

He was asked: "Are you satisfied in the main that you are appealing to a free market, free of rings and combinations against the buyer?" He answered: "We have to face that to a certain extent."

"Is the extent very great?" was the next question. "It is more on the armament side than on the shipbuilding side," said Sir Archibald.

We Want the Facts

You will not need the importance of these disclosures to be emphasised. No doubt, too, you will remember our sensational disclosures about the high steel prices.

There would have been no possibility of scandal, of course, if the Government had faced the displeasure of a few of its loud-voiced supporters and nationalised the arms industry.

This time it must not be allowed to shelter behind a barrage of airy assurances. M.P.s must insist on a full examination of the position which has just been exposed by their financial watchdogs.

That Fire Disaster

We demand a public enquiry into the horrible disaster at Kirkintilloch, in which ten youths were burned to death in the attic of a farm building.

No inquests, of course, are held in Scotland. But there is the clearest need for all the circumstances of this tragedy to be not only carefully investigated but made generally known.

Easy Money

It used to be slum clearance that provided a rich harvest for landowners. Now it's National Defence.

At Cranfield, the Government has had to pay £17,500 for 380 acres. At Tern Hill, nearly £33,000 for 400 acres. At Linton-on-Ouse, £43,000 is demanded for 400 acres. And most of this land, being classed as agricultural, has not paid a penny in local rates for the last seven years.

We leave the comment to you. Ours would set this page on fire.

Air Crashes Going Up

More than a hundred fatal R.A.F. accidents so far this year—more than during the whole of last year.

Though there are certainly more men in the Force, the Air Ministry is alarmed. Closer investigations into each crash are to be made.

This decision is wise. But, lest scare stories appear about our machines and methods of instruction, it's worth remembering that the German air force has about ten times more fatalities than the British.

Hospital Tragedy

Hospital "accidental deaths" still occur with sickening, scandalous frequency. Latest victim is a young London woman who was given so much "gas" in a darkened operating theatre that the stomach was torn!

It shouldn't require a genius to devise a shaded light for the anæsthetist that would not distract the surgeon's attention.

Train Mystery

Railway passengers have reason to feel uneasy, judging by the case of the young blacksmith who struck a woman and seized a man by the throat in an express train. Though the communication cord was pulled twice—once so hard that it hurt a man's fingers—the alarm was not given and the train failed to stop.

How often are these cords properly tested?

Ruined, Unless——

Tens of thousands of people will be ruined if an egg-marketing scheme is not introduced quickly. In a few days such a scheme will be drawn up by representatives of the poultry farmers.

Mr. W. S. Morrison: White-Headed Boy

Providing it is accepted by the industry, our Minister of Agriculture should do something more than utter the usual promises of "consideration." He has dilly-dallied far too long.

Mr. Morrison is said to be Whitehall's White-Headed Boy. We wish he lived up to the description by showing a little boyish alacrity.

Can You Believe It?

Some things that happen in Britain are so atrocious as to be almost incredible. One has just shocked the Hartlepool and Sedgefield Guardians.

A woman who has applied for relief earns 8s. a week, plus meals and accommodation. She works an average day of nine hours doing "odd jobs," which include housework, looking after eight dogs, washing and filling sixty-eight milk bottles.

Then comes the worst part of the story.

Not Fit for Dogs

With her boy of thirteen she lives in a small "room" that has no door. They can only get in or out by climbing through a little window; they sleep in a three-feet-six bed.

Probably you wouldn't let your dogs live in such conditions. And probably you will agree with us that this specimen of an employer deserves a long spell of solitary confinement in that same doorless room.

Pitiless

If you have any sympathy and indignation left, read this:

Mrs. H. M. Selby has lived sixty-four years in a house that her parents occupied before her. Between them they must have paid for the place over and over again in rent.

But, owing to sickness, the poor old lady is now nearly £5 in arrears. The landlord hauls her into court; she is ordered to give up possession within three weeks!

He Killed a Man

A young man, after a cocktail party, drives at high speed, ignores traffic signals, kills a motor-cyclist and crashes his car into a tram.

He is acquitted of manslaughter at the Old Bailey, but for dangerous driving and driving while under the influence of drink he gets six months in the second division.

A burglar would get more. And a burglar doesn't kill his victim.

Blackmail

In many parts of the country, particularly in London, blackmail is increasing.

This is one of the few crimes in which we advocate savage sentences. Send a few offenders to jail for seven- and ten-year terms, and others will decide that the risks are not worth while.

Stock Exchange Folly

Mr. William Edward Pooley, a broker, has been "hammered" on the Stock Exchange and thereby ruined. Because he has done something dishonourable? No, because one of his clients gambled too heavily and couldn't meet his obligations.

So be sorry for Mr Pooley—and scornful of the crazy, nitwit gambling system that is politely called the Stock Exchange.

Poor Men's Mansions

Another case of the Church scandal we have exposed so often—out-of-date vicarages which are too big to be kept on the stipend that goes with them.

The Rev. Austin Lee has resigned his living of £296 a year because after paying all outgoings on upkeep he found himself heading "straight into the bankruptcy court."

We say again that the Church will be failing in its duty until it sees that its vicars are suitably housed at a figure they can afford to pay.

Snub for Nosey-parkers

The beginning of next month sees the beginning of the Domestic Courts which we have been demanding for years.

Special Benches of magistrates, one of whom must be a woman, will hear matrimonial disputes.

Scandal-loving neighbours will be kept out of court.

While we shall watch the new procedure for flaws, we welcome it with (let us admit it) some gratification and pride.

Justice, 1937

A century ago a child was hanged for stealing a penny. The other day a court case was held up for fifteen minutes while the police found a job at £2 a week for a boy offender.

Then, at Brighton, a detective-superintendent pleaded for a young man who had eight previous convictions. He was put on probation and soon [illegible] work in a London hotel.

That's the sort of [illegible] which will deserve [illegible] century's time.

Scaring the Young?

We don't quarrel with [illegible] Turbervill's assertion that [illegible] is [illegible] women [illegible] and [illegible] that [illegible] like [illegible] cloud [illegible] young [illegible]

Miss P. Turbervill: Talks of War

B[illegible] young [illegible] saving [illegible] the [illegible] an [illegible] war [illegible] able [illegible]

W[illegible] signs [illegible] folk [illegible] a mo[illegible] shirking jobs and mo[illegible] about [illegible] of [illegible]

national situation.

They are shrewd enough to [illegible] despite the minor wars fost[illegible] dictators, a general war will [illegible] place so long as Britain pur[illegible] policy.

Enter the Champ

With only a few weeks [illegible] flat-racing season, the [illegible] tem" merchants are [illegible] audacious.

Most daring of the lot is G. H. [illegible] of South Brent, Devon. He [illegible] offers a Championship Method [illegible] the punter "will never lose [illegible] future," either on horses or [illegible]

More. He "guarantees [illegible] losses during the first three [illegible] system is worked, plus 10s. [illegible] money. He may, of course, [illegible] rich man.

But we doubt it.

Wicked Wages

Six shillings a week as a [illegible] assistant! That, it is [illegible] Basingstoke Petty Sessions, is the [illegible] ing wage earned by a girl of [illegible] And the hours are probably as [illegible] the wages are short.

Even if she only worked [illegible] hours a week the rate is a penny [illegible] penny an hour.

Another one of the millions [illegible] we told you recently, are the [illegible] rotten employers.

Dynamite, Please!

Some at least of our [illegible] wigs are being brought up the [illegible] should go. A new Ilford school [illegible] projection halls, radio loudspeak[illegible] nursery playroom, a subway [illegible] arterial road.

But we wager its lessons [illegible] on the authorities who maintain [illegible] dangerous, unheated, insanitary [illegible] rat-infested schools which [illegible] criticised so often.

The only remedy, we're [illegible] think, is to sack the lot and [illegible] their pig-sty "edifices of learning."

KNOCK-OUTS

A latchkey for "Mary" [illegible] key to solving the dome[illegible] problem.

Mr. Alex. Worth observes that [illegible] have a knack of living [illegible] money. Or real morality.

To call the League a failure [illegible] hasn't succeeded on every occasion [illegible] show lack of faith, according [illegible] Harold Butler. Only he can have [illegible] in the statesmen who have [illegible]

Despite Government advice, the [illegible] cal culture girls are giving [illegible] shrift.

Slaughter of the 600

Blot on the Nation's Conscience

ON Sunday begins the "Crossings Observance Week." Next week, 600 more than a hundred people in this country will be slaughtered. They will die, horribly and needlessly, because of official negligence, the selfishness of drivers, or their own stupidity.

But no one except their relatives will bother much about them.

The "Crossings Observance Week" is designed to lessen this slur on the name of Britain, though JOHN BULL has little hope of its success.

Pedestrians will be asked to use the safety crossings when walking across roads and to have more regard for traffic lights and police signals. Motorists and cyclists will be asked to give free passage to pedestrians at the crossings.

An excellent idea. Yet it is strange that an important body called the Society of United Motorists should have to organise such a "Week" to point regulations which are supposed to be in force the whole year round.

Still stranger is the indifference—official and public—that has greeted the latest report of road casualties.

Last month 612 persons were killed on the roads. In the same month last year the total was 505. In August, 1935, it was 578. In August, 1934, it was 653.

Clearly road deaths are not going down; they are not showing considerable difference over a period of years. What is declining with a rush is the administrative energy of the Ministry of Transport.

NO longer does the Minister come to the microphone to tell us of progress in the fight against traffic perils, to broadcoast warnings and coaxing appeals.

Our ears are no longer titillated with glowing accounts of the wonderful Five Year Plan for the roads on which a hundred million pounds were to be spent on making our highways fit for the traffic they have to bear.

Whitehall has become dumb: the Plan, as we told you recently, has been murdered by the new Battleships Brigade and given a secret burial.

There is no sign of a national conference being summoned to enable local authorities, the police, motorists and pedestrian organisations to pool ideas and decide on a common line of action. Yet such a conference would not waste its time if it merely discussed the splendid records set up by a few towns and cities. For there are accident-free towns in Britain.

Huntingdon has had no road fatality for three years and no bad smash since May, 1934.

How is it done? A council official tells us: "We have a lot of car parks for a town of our size, but not a single roundabout or one-way street. That probably has something to do with it."

A police officer adds that the enormous amount of traffic has to proceed slowly through the narrow streets, and is therefore easy to control.

RAMSGATE and Congleton, which were both immune from fatal crashes last year, put forward similar views. Bacup, with a population of more than 20,000, is Lancashire's only town to be free from road deaths this year, and its chief constable points with pride to more active measures. Safety First is taught in the schools. Adults, as well as children, are seen across the road during rush hours; police are stationed outside mills and workshops when the operatives are leaving.

West Hartlepool, with its population of 64,000, has had only three fatal accidents in five years despite its lack of Belisha beacons and cross-roads. But instruction on road dangers has been given in its schools for the past ten years.

Finally, after commending the clean sheets of such diverse places as Sunderland and Margate, Bootle and St. Helens, Kirkcaldy and King's Lynn, Coalville and Kendal, glance at the magnificent record of Salford.

All the schools in this city of 223,000 inhabitants were given a day's holiday last October to mark a year free of street accidents to children. A week later, it is true, a five-year-old boy stepped off the pavement into the side of a lorry, but *Salford still remains Britain's safest city for the young.*

It has 169 streets reserved for children's play and closed to traffic. Road safety lessons in the schools are supplemented by lectures by police officers. Leaflets asking for parents' co-operation have been broadcast. Lectures are also delivered to employees of transport firms.

What lessons can be learned from these towns? You would say first, no doubt, that the value of school instruction on road dangers requires no stressing.

This might be one of the monthly 600—it might be you, but there would still be no sign of official concern

It shouldn't—but far too many education authorities have yet to realise that it is at least as important for a child to be taught how to keep himself alive as to learn the birth dates of forgotten kings.

Far too many chief constables, again, think it less desirable to station a constable at a busy crossing than to harry the motorist who has left his driving licence at home.

Then turn to the proof that in narrow streets, where traffic moves slowly, accidents are fewer. This is so even in the City of London, whose arteries are as congested as any in the world.

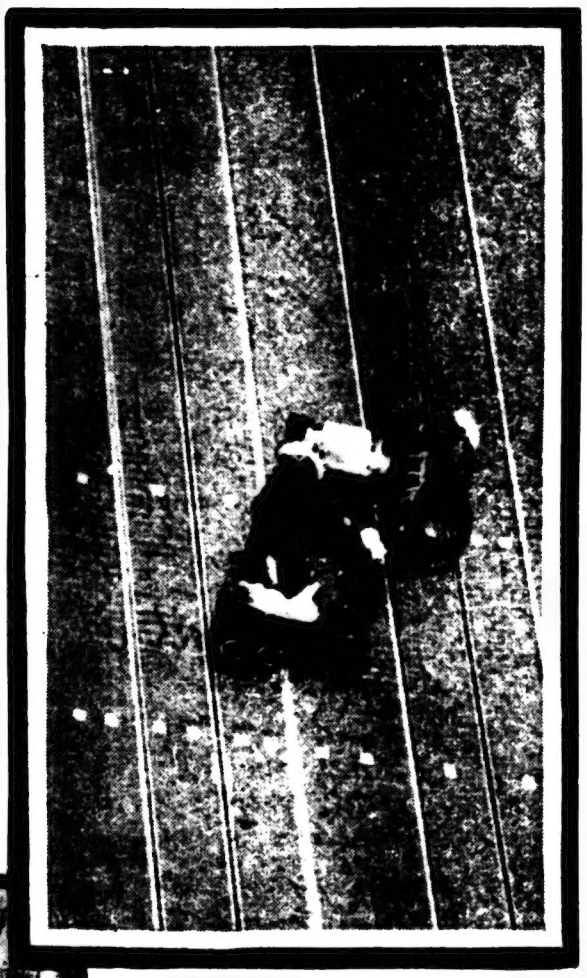
Paradoxically, it underlines the need for straighter, wider, skid-proof roads.

For it is no use pretending that, over the country as a whole, road transport can be restricted to the snail's pace imposed upon drivers in the crooked streets of Ramsgate or the choked roads through Central London.

BUT if all town streets were wide and had adequate "island" refuges, pedestrians should find it as easy to cross them as they do in the narrower streets where they have to dodge through heavy traffic.

If all our main roads were freed from blind corners, dangerous cambers, shadowy lighting, slippery surfaces and the rest of the eighteenth-century anachronisms, all road users would be much safer.

We welcome, therefore, a booklet just issued by the British Road Federation. It extols the example set by Oxfordshire, to which we drew attention last year, but which has been ignored by a purblind officialdom.



They use the safety lane—but why a Special Week to do what ought to be done all the year round?

The Highways Committee of that county, after investigation, found that three-quarters of traffic accidents could be prevented by better roads. Though it could not afford to rebuild all the main roads, its surveyor got to work on five of them.

By banking bends, improving junctions and lighting, widening and straightening dangerous stretches, and erecting refuges, he has halved the death-rate for the area!

He does not, you may be sure, agree with Whitehall's complacent and convenient view that 85 per cent. of accidents are due to human errors. JOHN BULL has never done so.

We have urged, in season and out, the importance of remodelling our roads to suit present and future requirements.

We have always recognised, however, that not by this means alone can the terrible traffic toll be wiped out.

There are motorists who should never be allowed to drive—reckless, crazy, criminally selfish drivers who are a danger to the community.

THEY may be only a small minority of our great army of motorists, but we would prefer the police to pay more attention to their mad careering and less to the petty, technical offences by which decent drivers are made to pay millions of pounds in fines every year.

There are still more walkers who, however sane they may be in the home or at work, seem to leave their senses behind them when in the street.

We use strong language because the situation demands it. In the last eleven years 71,268 persons have been killed and 2,097,100 injured on the roads.

If this holocaust had been due to any other cause the public would have been horrified. As it is, the average citizen is indifferent and our rulers are apathetic.

It may be that the coming "Crossings Observance Week" and the stark fact that more than 120 people were slain every week during the last month, will stir our new Minister of Transport into activity.

Dr. Burgin has hitherto been "lying low and saying nuffin." Now that he has had a few months for reflection, we hope he may think it time he rallied the whole nation to solve Britain's grimmest problem.

SWINDLES OF PALE FACE MURGATROYD

NO crook at large in Britain to-day employs more amazing methods than one who—of all names—calls himself Daniel Murgatroyd.

If you happened to meet him on one of his criminal adventures, you would feel desperately sorry for him—he looks so ill and depressed.

But if you encountered Murgatroyd outside his fraudulent pursuits, you would find him transformed into a robust individual who spends most of his leisure hours in the lounges and smoke-rooms of luxury hotels.

It is known that, to assume the pose of invalidism, he resorts to "make-up" to render his features lined and pallid.

The other week Murgatroyd called on a provincial man who had advertised a farmhouse, land and a poultry farm for sale. He represented that he inherited a chain of London shops, but wished to dispose of his commercial interests and to retire to a country estate because of his enfeebled condition produced by long illness.

The owner of the farmhouse and lands entrusted him with a number of documents relating to the property. Murgatroyd made quick use of them.

* * *

Within a few days he was advertising the estate for sale as if he were the owner and, on this pretext, he obtained substantial deposits from a number of prospective buyers.

He made them believe, in turn, that he was disposing of the property because of his broken health and because his doctors had advised him to spend the rest of his life abroad.

In response to a newspaper announcement that a London business man, after a severe illness, wished to acquire a farm in Norfolk, a farmer in that county found himself in touch with Murgatroyd.

* * *

This time he declared that his poor health was in consequence of a mishap during service in the Royal Air Force, and he mentioned that he wished to acquire the farm and the adjoining land to establish a private aerodrome for the training of amateur civilian pilots.

The farmer was not the only person cheated by this bogus enterprise. Murgatroyd also obtained a cash deposit from the father of a youth to whom he was to provide flying tuition.

* * *

From another man Murgatroyd has obtained money in respect of a partnership in a fictitious motor-car business.

In a few weeks he has also found victims in all parts—including Leicester, Hull, Bury, Nottingham, Derby, Lowestoft, Chesterfield and Mansfield.

JOHN BULL can identify Daniel Murgatroyd as a criminal named Arthur Stokes, who has been convicted a number of times for fraud in the Midlands and Home Counties.

He emerged from Maidstone jail only a few months ago after serving a sentence for swindling a number of women who entrusted their savings to him for investment after meeting him through advertisements in connection with a matrimonial bureau.

As a flying enthusiast, Captain C. E. Lynch Blosse, Chief Constable of Leicester, have special interest in the aviation enterprises of Murgatroyd, who has been acting

CHEATS WITH CAMERA

WHAT is perhaps the most barefaced fraud of the year is being carried out over the length and breadth of the country by an individual named Horton Woodhouse.

He does not obtain more than a shilling from each of his victims, but in a few weeks, it is known, he must have amassed several thousand pounds.

* * *

Woodhouse advertised nationally for agents, and he seems to have appointed them in hundreds.

Each representative was given what was supposed to be a cinema camera or a hand camera resembling the most modern piece of photographic apparatus.

In reality the cameras were [illegible] than cardboard dummies.

Pitches were allocated to the [illegible] team of agents in the streets of [illegible] largest towns, and they were instructed to pretend to take photographs of passers-by, and after each "exposure" to show the person supposed to have been photographed a splendid specimen enlargement.

* * *

Many thousands of people accepted the invitation to apply at headquarters of Woodhouse's photographic agency for similar employment of themselves, and to forward a postal order for a shilling to him.

Of course, no photographs are ever taken and, every week since the racket began, Woodhouse has changed his address—which is usually on the outskirts of London.

Some weeks he has flitted [illegible] so rapidly that for days after postal orders from all parts of the country have still poured in to his abandoned addresses.

* * *

And, wherever he moves Woodhouse changes his name and his agents are provided with new sets of cards to call out to their street victims.

Woodhouse and his gangs would have their activities ended if the stables gave instructions in the [illegible] few days for all street photographers in the principal towns to be [illegible] to establish their bona fides.

Grim Price of Devotion

LONG and loyal service for the greater part of a lifetime—then thrown on to the industrial scrap-heap, to face poverty and hardship. This is still the unhappy fate of too many workers.

Even some of the wealthiest corporations and semi-public bodies are apt to harden themselves against the appeals and claims of old servants who have every moral right to expect to be provided for when toil is over.

Examine, for instance, the case of Mr. J. A. Clarke, now aged sixty-six, who, after thirty-five years of service as an electric train driver in London, is living at a bungalow in The Avenue, Burrs Estate, Clacton-on-Sea, Essex.

* * *

This grey-haired ex-driver was one of the first men to drive a train on the "Tuppenny Tube" in 1900, on the run from Shepherd's Bush to the Bank. He was Underground Driver No. 1, in fact.

For more than thirty-five years Mr. Clarke had an unblemished record. Two years ago, when his wife was taken seriously ill, he had only seventeen months to serve before reaching the age at which he would have expected to receive a weekly retiring grant from the London Passenger Transport Board.

His wife was then on the verge of a complete nervous breakdown, and her doctor declared that the only hope for her was to live in the country.

"To have completed my service by working another year and five months," said Mr. Clarke to a JOHN BULL representative, "would undoubtedly have caused my wife's death. I could do nothing else but ask to be allowed to resign my job."

Ex-Driver J. A. Clarke

So the Clarkes' London home was sold and they went to live in a modest little bungalow on the outskirts of Clacton-on-Sea.

He had explained to his employers the circumstances of his case, hoping that some benevolent allowance would be made in view of his length of service and excellent record. But any hopes he had were quickly shattered by a letter from the London Passenger Transport Board.

"You will appreciate," it stated, "that in any large organisation, rules and regulations have to be adopted.

"So far as your request for a grant is concerned, I regret to inform you that the Board do not make grants to members of their staff who voluntarily retire."

While it is not difficult to appreciate that rules and regulations have to be observed by large organisations such as the London Passenger Transport Board, surely it should be possible in exceptional circumstances for some sympathetic treatment to be given to a case like that of ex-driver Clarke.

That this pioneer Underground driver should, after thirty-five years of meritorious service, be turned away in his old age without the grant of a penny is little short of a tragedy.

* * *

The only income of the Clarkes, whose small bungalow at Clacton is optimistically—or ironically—named "Paradise," is an old-age pension of ten shillings a week.

This means that the small savings of the ex-driver have to be drawn upon week by week. So far he and his wife have escaped the worst bitterness of poverty—the approach to the workhouse. But fear is now in the hearts of these two old people.

The circumstances of the Clarkes are such that we suggest the London Passenger Transport Board should reconsider the case of this fine old driver who served the railway and the public so well and so long.

You Must Get T[illegible]

In response to the appeal of this JOHN BULL has made arrangements readers to have one further opportunity under the recent Great Presentation £4 4s. Canteen of Cutlery.

The Reservation Form which appears page 5 of this issue should be posted once.

This magnificent Canteen of Cutlery comprises 47 Sheffield-made pieces handsome Jacobean Oak Shade Case.

Ordinarily this Canteen of Cutlery cost at least £4 4s., but readers who this superb Presentation for their [illegible] can secure it on amazingly low Presentation terms.

If you have not yet applied for Canteen of Cutlery, post your Reservation Forms immediately.

Monstrous Civic Oppression

A NUMBER of Ministers, JOHN BULL learns, are viewing with alarm the implications contained in reports made to them privately by Members of Parliament who have been receiving information in their constituencies regarding the harshness with which local authorities in many areas are dealing with the occupiers of houses built by public money.

In numerous instances, councils, or members of councils, are treating tenants who have met misfortune in a manner which even the most vindictive private landlords would be ashamed to countenance.

They do so on the rigid principle that they are the "trustees of public property" and—in the interpretation of their responsibilities—they become deaf to the claims of clemency.

This oppression and its pitiable consequences are exemplified to the full in an instance the other day at Hamsterley, County Durham.

For years Mr. Henry Dixon, a miner, has lived there and been respected by his neighbours. With his wife and two children he has occupied a house belonging to the Consett Urban Council.

* *

But the past five years have been a time of trial and suffering for the Dixons.

Mr. Dixon has worked only five months in all that time, and for a year one of their children has been stricken with an acute disease.

The Dixons' first concern has always been the prompt payment of their rent and rates. Often they and their little ones have gone for days almost foodless, so that these liabilities could be met.

This was only possible in large measure to the devotion of Mrs. Dixon. She has been a heroine.

After her day's work and nursing in the home and her husband and family were in bed, she has sat up all night making rugs and mats for sale to help the house rent.

When Mr. Dixon a few weeks ago had been relief from the public assistance authorities he found that, some weeks, it was the practice to supply only food vouchers and no cash. As a result, the rent of the house fell into arrears to the extent of 24s.—the first time regular payment had been missed for long.

But hope was in sight for the family. Mr. Dixon had been offered work in Harrogate.

When the rent-collector next called, he was paid the current rent in full and informed of this fact. Mr. Dixon took the opportunity of also giving him notice to leave the council house as the promise of the new job was assured and he and his family moved to Harrogate.

* *

When this information was made known to members of the Consett Council they decided to act swiftly. They gave instructions *that the bailiff should enter the house and distrain on their behalf for the 24s. arrears of rent.*

No warning of this intention was given to Mr. and Mrs. Dixon. Indeed, the information they had of the repressive measures adopted against them was when the bailiff's men walked in, produced their warrant and proceeded to claim all the furniture!

If members of public bodies can indeed exercise these extraordinary powers and if the Housing Acts allow this kind of infliction on helpless people it is time the Cabinet gave attention to the need for depriving councils of such amazing authority by drastic revision of the law.

The Ministry of Labour is aware that ignorance is rife regarding the unemployment regulations. Many "crimes" at employment exchanges are no more than misunderstandings

WHEN JUSTICE BREAKS DOWN

COMMENT in JOHN BULL last week on the dissimilarity of sentences being imposed by lay magistrates has in a few days produced many hundreds of letters from readers everywhere in the country commenting angrily on numerous remarkable cases in their own areas.

We take at random four examples made known to us on one day this week.

At Long Eaton, Nottingham, a man named Frederick Newcombe has just been sentenced to one month's imprisonment with hard labour for a "dole" fraud.

* * *

Newcombe erred largely owing to a misunderstanding which the Ministry of Labour has found is rife throughout the country. This is the belief among unemployed workers that it is not an infringement of the unemployment regulations to do small jobs at night outside the hours of their normal occupation.

This man believed quite honestly that he could earn 3s. for a night's work as a waiter in a working man's club without being obliged to disclose the fact to the authorities.

He is a married man with six children and had illness in his home.

But neither these facts nor the plea that Newcombe had acted in sheer ignorance apparently counted for anything with the justices when they ordered him to be sent down for a month's hard labour.

Another instance of the want of compassion occurred on the same day at Birkenhead, where a man named Frederick Bird was also accused of having wrongfully obtained unemployment benefit.

He had failed to notify the fact that he had worked for two days.

His wife was ill, his three children had no boots in which to go to school, and he was facing a threat of prosecution for having to withhold them from school. Yet every appeal he had made to the education and the public assistance authorities for help to provide shoes for his kiddies had been turned down.

* * *

Again the magistrates apparently disregarded the plight of the man and his family.

They have sent him to prison for two weeks!

Compare these examples of the administration of justice with a case which was being heard almost at the same hour at Bootle.

There, a man forced his way into the lock-up shop of a tradesman and stole £7 10s. of his savings—money which the small shopkeeper could ill afford to lose.

Measured by the crimes already described, this robber had earned at least a twelve-month sentence. But he has escaped with a fine of £1—and has not made restitution of a shilling of the money he took on his shopbreaking exploit!

Also disquieting is the manner in which lay magistrates are interpreting their powers under the new legislation to give convicted persons adequate time to pay fines, instead of sending them to prison.

* * *

Because she failed to pay a fine of £4 15s. within a week, a woman named Mrs. Maude Felton has been sent to prison for a month at Stone, Staffordshire.

She had no means whatever with which to pay the money penalty.

Denied help by her husband, she has had an income of only 34s. a week, out of which 15s. rent had to be paid and herself and two children to be clothed and fed.

After Mrs. Felton had been ordered to be imprisoned for a month for non-payment of the fine, police officers had to carry her out of the court. She collapsed in a heap on the floor of the dock.

No wonder!

Don't Meet this Major

HOUSEHOLDERS and business men should be on their guard against a visit from a person named Major Henry Rippon Seymour.

If they are not, they will certainly find themselves somewhat poorer, because this individual has few equals in persuasiveness and the extraction of money from the generous minded.

* * *

Wherever he calls, Seymour hands in a card identifying himself as the founder of an organisation called the Ex-Service Publicity Bureau, with an address in Mitre Street, London, E.C.

The avowed object of this enterprise, which is registered as a business belonging to Seymour, is the distribution of bills and the employment of former sailors and soldiers for the work.

He depicts to those who are induced to listen, the splendid work he performs not only in providing good and honest employment to large numbers of Service veterans, but also in succouring the needy and the destitute from the streets.

To enable him to carry on this work he seeks money—as much as he can get.

But Major Seymour, whose Ex-Service Bureau is contained in a tiny office rented furnished from a typewriting agency, is dumb when he is asked to give the names of responsible people associated with him in the activities which he so eloquently describes.

He also ignores the recognised bodies which deal with the kind of charity he professes to dispense, when their names are mentioned to him; and he regards it as insulting when he is asked to show some books or balance-sheets.

* * *

There are other reasons, however, why Major Seymour should be turned away. He has been convicted for falsely representing himself to have been awarded the Distinguished Service Order.

He has also been "President" of an organisation called the National Fascisti, which was unable to pay not only the rent of its headquarters, but even for the black shirts which were supplied to its members.

When he commanded the Fascisti, Seymour assumed the rank of colonel, but his promotion was as imaginary as his vaunted D.S.O. The National Fascisti, incidentally, disappeared in debt after Seymour had been convicted for menacing an associate with a revolver.

Despicable G.P.O. Meanness

SCARCELY a week passes without melancholy evidence reaching JOHN BULL of soullessness in the Post Office with regard to the fate of workers who are stricken down or crippled while in its service.

Although it is the richest and largest profit-maker among all the departments of State it invariably shows the least compassion to those who have served it long and well.

But a worse case than the one which involves Mr. A. R. Wallis, of Havelock Road, Wimbledon, could not be conceived.

Wallis had twenty-two years of excellent service to his credit in the G.P.O. Engineering Department when, early on a winter morning, he was incapacitated from all future work in a cycling accident while proceeding to his duty at the Post Office.

His skull was fractured, and he was told on discharge from hospital that he would never be well again.

While he lay in hospital for fourteen weeks he received no wages—and no compensation has been paid to him.

The Post Office has even refused to pay for the cost of his treatment in the hospital.

Mr. Wallis expected at least that when he had to give up his job and aren't the Post Office would grant him a pension of some kind.

Major Tryon, P.M.G., took office after this sad refusal. No doubt he will act

He has been disappointed. He has not received a pennypiece, and his acute ill-health and hardship are regarded with complete unconcern by the authorities.

All he has had is a letter from the Postmaster-General thanking him for his twenty-two years of faithful service. Wallis met the accident which has permanently disabled him in a collision with a motor-van.

And it was a Post Office van.

* * *

In such circumstances, it might be thought that the Post Office administrators would have hastened to extend compassion to one of their own workers.

Deprived of his health, job, pension and compensation, it is not surprising that Mr. Wallis declines to hang in his home the ironical testimonial presented to him by the Postmaster-General!

'It speaks every language'

says Christopher Stone

MR. Kipling wrote his "East is East and West is West and never the twain shall meet" before the era of shortwave reception. With this Bush All-wave superhet you can invite the whole world to your fireplace. Even if you rely on the home stations for your staple entertainment "diet" I would advise you to invest in an All-wave set and re-capture the excitements of knob twiddling. This time with the whole world at your command.

I have often commented on Bush reliability and quality of reception. Well, everything I have commended in former Bush sets is here, housed in a delightful cabinet, simple and easy to operate.

I don't know of any equal value in Radio today to this Bush model S.W.41 at 10 guineas and I am sure you will agree if you investigate for yourself.

ALL-WAVE MODEL S.W.41

A seven-stage superhet for A.C. mains. Wave-ranges: SHORT 16.5-51, MEDIUM 198-550, LONG 850-2,000 metres. Super Selectivity secured by use of "High Q." I.F. transformers. Full A.V.C. system. Super quality output stages delivering 3½ watts to energised moving coil speaker. Handsome walnut cabinet with clear easy-tuning dial.

10 GNS. CASH

Or on popular payment terms 3/1d. per week.

Sold only by Appointed Dealers

Bush

THE SYMBOL OF RELIABLE

RADIO

POST THIS COUPON

To Bush Radio Ltd., Dept. J.B.134, Power Rd., Chiswick, London, W.4. Please send me details of the Bush S.W.41, and name of nearest Appointed Dealer.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Post in ½d. unsealed envelope.

Scottish Office: 114, Cambridge Street, Glasgow.
For I.F.S. Prices apply to *Distributors for Irish Free State*: R. Marks Ltd., 27 Upper Liffey Street, Dublin.

ANDID COMMUNICATIONS

BIRCH MUST BE BANNED

Is He Too Old at 98?—Two Months Without Trial—Trouble in the Colonies

EAR MR EDWARD CADOGAN,
If you break the birch you ... provide us with another ... reason why we can consider ... selves a civilised nation: ... the flogging of young children by ... is a relic of the inhuman past ... should have been abolished long ... Soon it may be, thanks largely to ... Committee on Corporal Punish- ... of which you are chairman. ... reason to believe that the ... are now preparing will ... that magistrates should no ... power to order birchings. I ... Home Secretary will intro- ... to carry out that ... know. I have been urging this ... years. I am glad to hear ... language has been echoed ... witnesses whose evidence has ...

* * *

... elderly magistrates who ... flog 'em all" old school ... their minds if they actu- ... a birching.

... perhaps a boy of eight, is ... a dismal room and stripped ... clothes. Then, after being ... a doctor, he is bound hand ... a tripod.

... arm of a police- ... wields the birch, which is a ... bundle of twigs soaked in brine; ... stroke on the writhing body ... examines the child's heart ...

... advocate of mollycoddling ... youngsters, but I don't know ... can regard that spectacle ... as shameful and degrading. ... see how anyone can doubt ... verdict, as expressed in a ... that "it is bound to ... mental injury that will result in ... criminality."

... indeed, the birched boy ... back for more." The ignominy ... gives him a grudge that ... an eradicate. He becomes a ... offender. Or, in some cases, ... neurotic.

... since 1927 magistrates have been ... the birch more often. In 1935 ... than 218 children were ... in this way.

... for example, birched six, ... three under the supervision ... officer; Windsor birched ... placed three under super- ... Wallasey birched fourteen and ... eight under the probation ... and so on.

* * *

... clearly in defiance of the en- ... policy of the Home Office. ... the backwoodsmen of the ... defeated its proposal to ... birching in 1933, the Home ... issued a circular giving magis- ... a broad hint that they would do ... await the birch.

... this time the floggers are un- ... aim if the forecast of your ... correct. The birches will be ... their brine pickle and broken ... though perhaps one may be ... place in the museum ... the thumbscrew and ducking- ...

... preparing this welcome re- ... months of careful investigation. ... our thanks.—JOHN BULL.

ARTHUR HALFPENNY,
...ham, London, S.W.

... Sir,—I agree that children are ... at "home" in ordinary church ser- ... you are giving them their ... with a girl minister and ...

... months ago I told of churches ... "film services" for the ... There are always full; children ... be turned away after queueing ... hours. What a pity more minis- ... the idea!—JOHN BULL.

...nt HAILSHAM,
...d Chancellor

... My Lord,—You may think me a con- ...ding nuisance, but I must ask you ... under the case of a man who has

Not only the young offender will thank him if he breaks the birch

... been in custody since August 6, and will come up for trial at the Old Bailey on October 12.

More than two months is a long time to wait for justice. And this man has been refused bail, since the charge is a serious one.

Supposing he is innocent? Can an acquittal be deemed justice after two or three months in jail?—JOHN BULL.

Mr. W. G. A. ORMSBY-GORE,
Colonial Secretary

DEAR SIR,—Discontent is spreading throughout the Colonies. In Trinidad, eleven lives have been lost in street fighting. In Barbados, half a dozen more have been sacrificed. In several other places riots are becoming a commonplace.

All because decent workers are striking for an improvement on their semi-starvation wages and a lessening of their excessive hours.

You appear to be doing nothing. Exploitation is allowed to flourish among the 66,000,000 people in your charge.

Unless you take vigorous measures, I hope you will not be allowed to flourish at the Colonial Office much longer.—JOHN BULL.

SCOTLAND YARD: Go on deporting Nazi and Franco agents who terrorise refugees. Still few left here.—JOHN BULL.

Councillor Mrs. AMY JONES,
Neath, South Wales

DEAR MADAM,—I'm glad you did the human thing when a man tried desperately to get an ambulance to take his tubercular wife to a sanatorium.

Though willing to pay, he was refused—because the disease was infectious. Then you used your authority to bring an ambulance from a near-by town.

But what's wrong with your council officials? Have they never heard of disinfectants? Are they proud of discriminating between disease and accident when someone is suffering?—JOHN BULL.

A. M. WALL: Congratulations. Provincial Theatre Council should end scandal of stranded touring companies.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. ALFRED DENNIS,
Weymouth's Very Old J.P.

YOUR WORSHIP,—Of course you're "a useful man." Why, at the age of ninety-eight you can still sign warrants.

But I hope you don't carry out the promise to celebrate your 100th birthday by sitting on the Bench. You were wise to give up adjudicating cases three years ago, and I don't think you ought to go back.

Quite a lot of J.P.s twenty years younger than you should do no more than sign warrants.—JOHN BULL.

Rev. V. C. POWELL,
St. Francis Church, Dudley

DEAR VICAR,—One day, perhaps, you will be the only sane man in the country. That is, if you are right that all who approve of Sunday recreations are "lunatics."

Apparently it is the opening of Dudley Zoo on Sundays that has aroused your latest outburst. You fear you will soon have to fight a proposal to open Dudley's cinemas on Sunday evenings.

I dare say you will. I expect you'll lose. For, slowly but steadily, Sabbatarians everywhere are being beaten by the pressure of public common sense.—JOHN BULL.

Miss ANNA NEAGLE,
Screen Idol

DEAR MISS NEAGLE,—Having more brains than some film stars I know, you must have been mildly disgusted by the hundreds of excited women who swept aside a strong police cordon and tried to mob you at the première of your Queen Victoria picture.

This "hero hullabaloo," about which A. G. Gardiner had some caustic comments to make in these columns last week, threatens to become a new religion for the stupid.

You, I am sure, will deplore it as strongly as—JOHN BULL.

Mr. CHARLES CHAPLIN,
One-Time "Charlie"

DEAR CHAPLIN,—We've all expected it. Ever since "Modern Times" we've feared that in that picture we saw the last glimpse of the Charlie Chaplin the whole world loved.

Still, though there's no surprise in the announcement that he has disappeared for good with his toothbrush moustache, baggy trousers, battered bowler and funny cane, it will be greeted everywhere with regret.

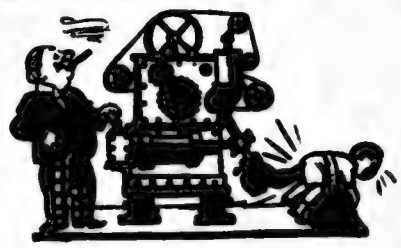
Whether you're wise to kill Charlie, I won't discuss. You know your own business best. But here's good luck to the new character which I hope Mr. Charles Chaplin will now invent.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. E. WILLIAMS, Blaina Boys' School: May conference on poor children's free meals expose Whitehall's scandalous neglect of Wales' underfed youngsters.—JOHN BULL.

Not from the B.B.C.

MEET Mr. Tom Heywood,
Of North Carolina,
Who, in his spare time, has
Contrived to design a
Machine which humanity's
Long felt the need of,
And which, if you're patient, you'll
Very soon read of.

By means of this gadget,
A good hearty kicking
Is dealt out to persons
In need of a licking;
You feed the machine with
A worthy receiver
(There're plenty to choose from)
And then pull the lever!



Just insert little Willie and press button A!

Something with a Kick

IN an age when almost anything, from destroying a city to writing this week's Novel of the Year, is done by machinery, it seems absurd that the ancient and salutary ceremony of awarding a kick in the pants should still be performed by hand, or, rather, foot.

Because of this drawback, those of us who keep lists of appropriate recipients of this form of attention have for long felt a growing inability to cope with the work that is waiting to be done.

It is to be hoped, therefore, that when further details of Mr. Heywood's invention come to hand it will be found possible to deal with a greater number of cases and cover a much larger area of pants than by the old-fashioned method hitherto in vogue.

But cabled accounts contain no hints as to how one is to go about obtaining suitable material with which to feed the machine. And it is an ancient grievance with right-thinking citizens that the pants most in need of kicking are too often worn by persons who could not be kicked with any degree of safety.

THIS being so, this new triumph of mechanisation may prove of somewhat restricted use. Subjects for experiment will have to be selected with caution and not a little tact if the machine is not to become a Frankenstein monster, capable of, if not destroying, at any rate painfully incommoding its possessor.

Still, even at its present stage of development it should be a boon to those numerous parents who make it known that "This hurts me as much as it does you." Having inserted little Willie in the instrument and pressed button A, tender-hearted Pop can dash into the garden, confident that justice will be done without his having to assist at the harrowing spectacle.

FROM my newspaper I learn that one person who has already submitted himself to the kickometer is a New Bern churchwarden who wished to expiate sins he was unwilling to confess and who, while in its clutches, received four kicks per minute.

This certainly suggests a direction in which Brother Heywood's invention should be of real use. How many are the occasions when an erring human announces: "I could have kicked myself!" Yet repeated experiments have proved that to perform this delicate operation with any degree of efficiency is a physical impossibility.

* * *

During the flat-racing season a well-directed kick in the pants, three times daily between sporting editions, is just what the doctor would prescribe for the average punter. But why waste time trying to kick yourself when Heywood's Automatic Castigator can do the job for you? So, don't delay—order one now!

And when facing the problem of gent's winter suitings, it might be as well to order an extra pair of trousers. Y. Z.

£2 a week when you retire, or £2 a week for your widow...

That is what the Prudential "Heritage Endowment" policy enables you to secure.

You can start to draw the income at 60 or 65, making your choice now. When the time comes, you can have a lump sum payment if you prefer it, instead of the income.

You can arrange that, if you do not attain the age selected, your widow, during the years of her greatest need, will receive

£2 A WEEK

and *in addition*, when the income ceases, the same lump sum as you would have had.

To THE PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE CO. LTD.
HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.1

I desire full particulars of your "Heritage Endowment" Policy.

Date of Birth .....

I require the income to be payable at age 60/65*

** Delete whichever age is not applicable*

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B 25.9.37 278

DEATH WATCH on the Millionaires

By A. G. Gardiner

WE have read a good deal of comment in the public Press on the denunciation of the Death Duties contained in the will of the late Lord Runciman. He himself was a very rich man. His estate has been valued at £2,388,453, on which estate duty to the amount of £1,176,130 has been levied.

That is to say, one half of the wealth of which he died possessed has reverted to the community.

The anticipation of this led him in his will to declare that

"*Abnormally high taxation is sucking the life out of enterprise, ruining thousands of worthy families, and throwing many thousands of men, women and children on the streets to starve,*"

and to call upon his son to make war upon the extravagance of taxation.

It may seem a little ungracious for one who is a modest beneficiary under his will, and who had a deep respect for him personally, to criticise his views. But we hammered this thing out frankly while he was living, and he was far too honest a controversialist to claim immunity from criticism at any time.

NO one loves the tax-gatherer. The best we can say for him is that civilised society cannot do without him. He is a necessary evil. And the business of government is to see that the taxes he levies are just, do not interfere with trade, fall on the right shoulders and are expended wisely.

The Death Duties, like the Income Tax, are the most perfect instrument designed to fulfil most of these conditions. Their success as a means of raising revenue has been sensational.

When Sir William Harcourt instituted them in 1894 he estimated that they would produce "in a full year" £4,000,000. His expectation has been exceeded beyond his wildest dreams.

By 1935 the revenue from Death Duties had reached the vast total of £88,000,000, and in the present financial year it is unlikely to fall far short of £100,000,000.

The duties are steeply graded. They mount from 1 per cent. on the smallest estates to 50 per cent. on the man who leaves millions. When the late Sir John Ellerman died £12,500,000 of his estate of £25,000,000 passed to the Exchequer.

The collection of this revenue is a task of the most elaborate organisation. If you happen to be a rich man you are sure to be in a "dossier" at the Treasury.

In that dossier all your financial doings are recorded, and if you are ill-advised enough to engage in shady practices you may be sure that "your sins will find you out."

There are six "key" men at the Treasury who watch the millionaires, fourteen of whom die on the average each year, and the details of the investigations are duly pigeon-holed for reference at the final inquest on the estate.

There is some evasion, of course, but it is relatively small, and it grows less as the technique of collection improves and legislation makes the web of the net more complete and efficient.

It is the merit of this system that it operates without unfairness to the possessor or to trade.

No man who has enjoyed great riches in his life is harmed by having his estate halved at his death. And no one who inherits half a million can reasonably complain because he has not got a million without working for it.

I have no objection to rich men so long as they are taxed. The more of them there are the greater are the potentialities of the national estate.

It is not the massing of great fortunes that is the evil. It is the inheritance of great fortunes that is socially questionable.

The late Lord Woolavington, whose £7,000,000 made a generous contribution to the Treasury in death duties

Men like Cowdray, Ellerman and Runciman, whose energy and enterprise open up new channels of industry and commerce, are not enemies of the national well-being. They are its benefactors. They are the adventurers who blaze new trails for commerce and the activities of trade. If we ceased to produce that strain, or made it impossible for that strain to function, we should not be richer. We should be infinitely poorer.

THERE is no need to fear great wealth so long as we make it subject, through taxation, to the needs of the State. Joseph Chamberlain alarmed the England of fifty years ago by proclaiming the doctrine of "Ransom." Wealth must pay ransom to the State for the privileges it enjoyed.

In the interval we have seen that doctrine applied with a thoroughness that has revolutionised the social condition of the nation.

And no instrument has been more efficient in this vast transformation than the Death Duties. Some of their effects may, on sentimental grounds, be regrettable. The break-up of the great estates through their operation is changing the face of rural England.

The decay of the private woodlands of the country, which is arousing the concern of the Forestry Commission, is directly due to the effect of the Death Duties. And in regard to the payment of those duties by impoverished estates there is an urgent case for reform. It should be possible to meet the claim by payment in kind—that is, by the surrender of land—where there is no cash available.

But, these blemishes apart, the Death Duties have been one of the most successful strokes of statesmanship in the history of the country. It is of course, untrue to say that they have sucked the life out of enterprise, ruined thousands of worthy families, and thrown women and children on the streets to starve.

On the contrary, the prestige and relative prosperity of this country were never so conspicuous as they are to-day.

Nowhere are institutions so stable, finance so sound, world trade maintained at so high a level, the social services so efficient or the standard of life so enviable.

There are still many grounds for social discontent. There always will be. But no one can cast his mind back fifty years without realising with gratitude that the social condition of the nation has been changed for the better out of all recognition, and this in spite of the greatest convulsion the world has ever known. A convulsion, moreover, that has reduced nearly every nation in Europe to beggary and its people to the status of slaves.

In this achievement no factor has been more powerful than our taxation policy, of which Death Duties are a conspicuous example. Through that policy we have accomplished the greatest redistribution of wealth on record, here or elsewhere.

The afflictions of old age have been lightened, the vicissitudes of health combated, the worst fears of unemployment relieved, the horrors of the old Poor Law banished, housing reformed, the children cared for, and the whole morass of poverty largely drained.

Chamberlain called it "Ransom." I prefer to call it social justice. For it springs, I believe, not from fear, but from an awakened social conscience which will not tolerate the infamies of the past and insists that the well-being of the people is the first charge upon the national wealth.

And in carrying out this policy we have discovered that in raising the standard of the general life by taxing the rich we have not diminished but increased our taxable resources. Within the limits of sound finance, the more we spend the more we have.

THE HUMAN MACHINE

LOOKING AHEAD

MUCH time is wasted every day by people wondering how they are going to do the things they have to do, instead of concentrating on the simple fact that there are a number of things that have to be done.

Results are what count. It is getting the jobs done that matters. How they are done is a detail - as long as they are done.

Few people really plan. Few plan even one day in their lives, much less plan a course of action that will take months or even years to accomplish. It is a great error. Nothing worth while was ever done without planning.

To plan your activities only means making a habit of *purpose*. Try it for one day. When you get up, make a definite plan—a sort of time-table—of the things you intend to do during the day. Don't bother too much about how you are going to do them. Just set out the things that you are going to do; and, having made your plan, do them. Don't let anything turn you aside. Be master of yourself, and of circumstances. Whatever the temptations, stick to your resolve and get through your programme.

If you've never done this before, you won't find it easy. In fact you'll find it very hard work; and ten to one you won't come anywhere near accomplishing all you planned.

But don't let that worry you. Do it again the next day. You'll find it easier. You'll find you do more. And the day after that, you'll find yourself doing more still. Inside a week you'll discover that you've formed a habit of planned purpose and perseverance that will stand you in good stead for the rest of your life.

"Greatest of These"

AS Clifford's ex-Service father, who served with the Royal Marine Artillery, has only been able to obtain six months' work since November, 1928, he has now gone to train on a farm under the Land Settlement Scheme. His reason for this is because he has been out of work so long, and "to try and give my children some good food."

His home conditions cause him much anxiety, for he has four young children, of whom Clifford, the youngest boy, has suffered from bronchitis for the last two years.

Clifford's mother, when his dad wrote to us, was expecting another baby, for whose coming she has been unable to make provision. His vicar gives this testimonial: "All are honourable folk. It is an honest, hard-working family, and a *bona-fide* case."

Donations earmarked "Clifford," or for the General Fund, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

LANDSLIDE OF VOTES FOR 'MILK CHOCOLATE MARZIPAN'

He's a broker—but he'd gladly go broker still for Chocolate Marzipan!

She likes milk chocolate, loves marzipan—so Chocolate Marzipan's a 'cert' both ways with her.

He's feeling on top of the world—after trying Chocolate Marzipan!

The NEW *Cadbury block is the biggest hit—it's winning on flavour*

'CHOCOLATE Marzipan's' arrived—Cadbury's new version of an old favourite. Milk Chocolate and Marzipan mingle on your tongue to give a taste that's different and exciting. It's better than marzipan, better than chocolate—not two tastes but *one*.

Now you see 'Chocolate Marzipan' everywhere. All England is raving about its delicious, lingering flavour.

Go out and buy 'Marzipan' now while the excitement is on. Then you'll see why it's been promoted to the company of Caramello, Turkish Delight and the other Cadbury best sellers. Ask for a 'Marzipan Filled Block.'

It's one of the

CADBURY FILLED BLOCKS

2oz 2D

Caramello, Turkish Delight, Milk Coffee Truffle, *and many other flavours*

Its beauty is more than tin deep . . .

THE 'Minor' tin is made for use more than for show. It keeps De Reszke Minors fresh and uncrushed as the day you bought them. Slip it into pocket, handbag or rucksack—whatever you do, wherever you go—the oval tin 'takes the strain.'

And what a worthy mission in life, to keep IN PERFECT CONDITION 30 De Reszke Minors. Each is a ten-minute smoke of the finest De Reszke tobacco, fragrant and well packed.

★

The price is 1/- for 30.
Give them a trial straight away.
They're at all tobacconists.

ASK FOR A TIN OF THIRTY DE RESZKE MINORS

ISSUED BY GODFREY PHILLIPS LTD.

World FIGHT AGAINST NEW Scourge

MILLIONS of people have been reading recently about a disease with the forbidding name of Poliomyelitis — in medical slang, "polio"—and often miscalled infantile paralysis, which has assumed epidemic proportions in many parts of the world.

They have read how, in Chicago, the entire schools are closed and 500,000 children are getting their lessons over the radio, with all the newspapers co-operating by throwing open whole pages to school questions and answers. And how in other parts of America, Canada, Denmark and Australia, where the epidemic has started, teams of doctors are at work on preventive measures.

The facts are grim enough, as they must be with any epidemic, but they are not half so frightening as they might have been a few years ago when we knew less about this scourge and the best ways to fight it.

There is a question which a good many people who have been reading the newspaper stories must be asking, namely: What is infantile paralysis? Another is: What chances has Science of beating it like cholera, malaria, typhus and other fell scourges, which are now practically wiped out among the white races?

Yet another—and the question which is uppermost in the minds of the majority— is, What are the chances of the disease becoming an epidemic in Britain?

To take the last question first, the answer is—almost nil.

For some reason Britain has been free from anything like an epidemic of *polio*. While the disease has been stalking other countries, claiming its many thousands, we have remained immune. There has always been single cases, but they have been widely scattered all over the country.

It is a notifiable disease in Britain, and according to the Ministry of Health's reports over the last ten years, the average has been about 600 cases per annum. In one or two years the total has been below 300. On that score we can count it among the very rare diseases.

Another comforting fact is that *polio* seems to be less virulent in its effects on cases here than in the countries where it has always been prevalent. The death rate, too, from the disease and the percentages of disablement are much lower.

There may be mysterious medical reasons for Britain's relatively satisfactory position with regard to this tragic scourge. One school of thought holds that a very large proportion of our population have had *polio* at some time or other in a mild form, and not identified as such but as a common fever.

But this mild attack has produced what doctors call "immunity" against a later and severer attack. Just as, to quote a simple instance, a dose of measles in childhood usually means the end of that disease as far as that person is concerned.

But there may also be a good practical reason, and here we can give due credit to an often-maligned Government Department.

For many years now the medical officials of the Ministry of Health have kept a special and unsleeping watch on every reported case of polio.

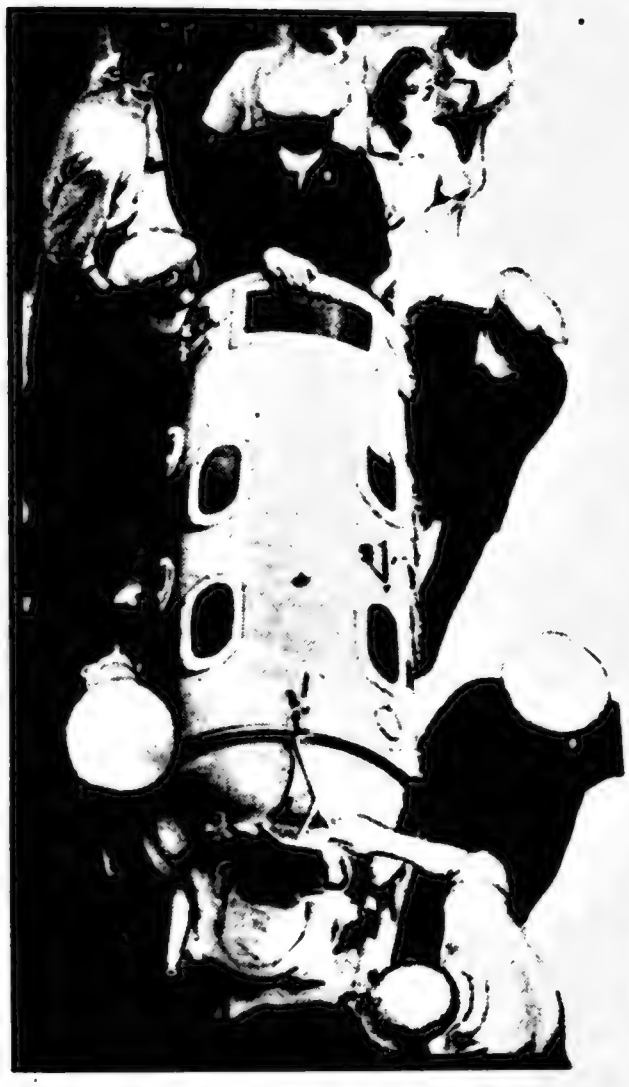
Notifications of this disease from local authorities must go in immediately to Whitehall, and they go direct to special officials.

If a number of cases developed in any particular area at one time, drastic measures are ready to swing into operation. Several times in recent years a mere half-dozen cases have led to the instant closing of schools in the neighbourhood, and specially trained doctors, pathologists and similar "medical detectives" have been rushed to the area to collaborate with the local experts in tracking down the suspected "carriers" of the disease.

And every medical officer and doctor has been supplied with the Ministry's pamphlets on the disease, which stress the difficulty of diagnosing it in its early stages, to give him the latest methods of prevention, and offer him the services of special consultations. This continual stream of information keeps the general practitioner on his guard.

That, and the machinery of prevention which is always ready to come instantly into operation, has succeeded perhaps far more than we know in stamping out the disease, in its epidemic form, in this country.

And now what is *polio*? To call it infantile paralysis is a misnomer, because while the majority of cases affected are children, it attacks adults as well.



One of the most remarkable cases of "polio"— Frederick Snide in his "iron lung"

President Roosevelt of America is a victim of infantile paralysis, crippled by an attack which seized him when he was about thirty years of age. Another grown-up sufferer who has been in the news lately is Frederick Snide, "the man in the iron lung," a son of a millionaire who got the disease in China, and has to live in a mechanical breathing apparatus because this tragic paralysis is centred on his chest muscles. There are thousands of other adults who have been victims to this scourge.

The cause of *polio* is known to be a virus —germs so small that they will pass through the finest filters, and are invisible in any ordinary microscope It invades the body, usually the nose, and, by way of the olfactory nerves —the nerves of smell—reaches the spinal cord.

There the virus develops, setting up a local infection.

If this is not recognised in time, paralysis of certain muscles often develops, according to the particular area of the cord which has been affected.

That, in a very brief and rough summary, is a picture of the cause and progress of this scourge.

What is being done to combat it?

As in all infectious diseases, the accent is on prevention. And on that *the massed brains of the world's medical researchers are working to devise the best means.*

President Roosevelt, another victim; he can't walk unaided

The great Flexner, who is one of the world's prime authorities on germ-borne diseases, also happens to be a pioneer in *polio* research. He is also one of the heads of the Rockefeller Institute. So, a few weeks ago, when the epidemic hit America, the entire resources of this leading organisation in the war against disease and death have been thrown into this single battle against *polio*.

Great researchers in other spheres have been taken off their work to concentrate on this theme.

Their efforts are linked up with those of scientists in other threatened countries like Denmark, Germany and Australia. Money is being poured out by Governments and private research endowments In America, which is a chief sufferer and has its President for a victim, it has, by his orders, linked hands against the disease across the whole continent.

Best and surest preventative to date is the recent discovery of two American scientists named Peet and Schultz. It is a nasal spray with ordinary zinc sulphate as a base. In the United States, where it has been tried out, children treated with this spray have remained immune while the epidemic has been raging across the border in other states where the treatment has not been adopted.

But the spray requires application by a specialist, so that the olfactory nerves are completely covered. The sense of smell is destroyed for a few days, but that is a cheap price for freedom from the disease.

The snag is the necessity for its application by a nose and throat specialist. The average doctor, unless he has been properly coached in the job, sometimes bungles it—does not cover the nerve completely with spray.

But since Flexner himself has given his unqualified approval to this new treatment, and since the U.S. Government and President Roosevelt have no doubt been in touch with this authority, Government-financial teams of specialists are touring the country administering the spray to thousands of children a day. Wherever they have arrived the disease has ceased to develop.

You can rest assured that our Ministry of Health officials are watching this new technique and its mass application and results very closely.

And that in the extreme unlikelihood of the *polio* epidemic ever touching Britain, it would come into operation with the other weapons which have kept it under for us, and secured our happy freedom from dire and tragic disease.

Request

In response to numerous requests, "John Bull" gives those readers who did not apply for its gigantic £4 4s. 0d. Canteen of Cutlery Presentation one more opportunity to do so. Turn to pages 4 and 5 and act at once.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY. Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue and guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY 120 assrtd articles 10/- 48 cups, saucers 4/- Glass & Hardware Dinner Sets Free. Cat & Guide Free Bridge St. Pottery 9, Burslem.

MEN'S SOCKS, 2/6 doz., Ladies Extra Fine "COURTAULD'S" Hose 8/11 doz. Everything for the Draper. Lowest Trade prices. Catalogues free. ARCHERS, CASTLE GATE, NOTTINGHAM.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc etc. (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE Goods to Sell Every Kind. Easy Terms for Spare-time Agent & Shopkeeper. 164-Page Catalogue free. MAY (125) Birmingham.

FOX BROS for Smallwares, Toys, Flashlamps, Toilet Goods, Hosiery, etc. Keen Wholesale Price List FREE.—36B Thomas St., Manchester, 4.

84-PAGE new Autumn/Winter Wholesale Drapery Catalogue post free. Also 32-page Illustrated Catalogue. Perfect goods, keenest prices. All Depts stocked. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only.—MYERS & Co (L. & H.), LTD., 7 TRINITY STREET, LEEDS 1.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

EASIEST CLUB AGENCY in The Country! Only six members, and no goods over 6/-. Organisers soon have big number of clubs. Quality goods give every satisfaction in Clothing, Footwear, Household Goods, Furnishings at 3/- and 6/-. Commission every six weeks. Send p.c. NOW for latest catalogue and all particulars. GEO. DAY, LTD. (Dept. 2), 3 Grosvenor Street, MANCHESTER, 1.

XMAS CLUBS. HIGHEST COMMISSION IN TRADE. Cadbury, Terry, Rowntree, Players, Wills, etc. Huge range Toys, Fancy Goods, Xmas GIFT every Agent. BIG CASH BONUS. P.c. brings Wonderful Catlg. and Comm. Terms. MIDLAND CONFECTIONERY (Dept 43), Shipley.

EARN £ £ £'S. Easy Xmas Club Agency. Fine goods. 200-page Catl. in colours and full partics. Free. Write now. — MAILORDERS, Ltd., Desk E., Market Street, LANCASTER.

CHRISTMAS Club Agents. Get Watsons' super Catal. with Free Gift NOW. Best poss. comm. Chocs., Tob., Jewell., Drapery, Toys, Cutlry, etc.—A. Watsons, Cherry Row, Leeds, 9.

AGENCIES 10/- in EVERY £ COM. make £20, no experience, no outlay, either sex. Novelty Private Greeting Cards and Calendars. Free Sample Book. — Dept. J.B., Sunshine Publishing Co., 5, Bayer Street, LONDON, E.C.1.

AGENTS wanted to dispose of Blind Workers' Products. Excellent terms, congenial employment, good backing. Apply, Blind School, Swan Cottage, London, N.W.3.

A BALMORAL SAMPLE BOOK OF PRIVATE XMAS CARDS HAS BEEN PUBLISHED FOR OVER 30 YEARS, AND IS STILL THE BEST. EXPERTS HAVE COMPILED AN AMAZING SERIES OF CALENDARS AND CARDS, INCLUDING STATIONERY AND NOTEPAPER, CARDS — ANIMAL STUDIES, PURSE CALENDARS, LARGE ENGAGEMENT DIARY AND CALENDAR NOVELTIES. THE GREATEST COLLECTION OF 1937. HIGHEST COMMISSION BOOK FREE. VALUABLE PRIZES.—STEWARTS, Dept. A, BALMORAL WORKS, BLACKBURN.

ACTUAL MAKERS' OFFER. TO Enterprising Agents, Famous "CASTLE" Series Book SENT FREE, containing exclusive Calendars of "Our Royal Family," imit. Oil Painting, and "just that something new" in Private Christmas Cards others cannot give. £10 upwards easily earned for Christmas. HIGHEST COMMISSIONS and PRIZES.—Write, CASTLE PUBLISHING CO., 50 ANCHOR COURT, PRESTON.

AN AMAZING FREE BOOK for ambitious Agents. Special 1937 issue of the FAMOUS "VICTORIA" Series Private Christmas Cards. THE BOOK WHICH MAKES ALL OTHERS LOOK OUT OF DATE. A MARVELLOUS COLLECTION OF BEAUTIFUL CARDS, CALENDARS AND SMOKING NOVELTIES PRODUCED BY BRITAIN'S ACTUAL LARGEST MANUFACTURERS—THE ACKNOWLEDGED EXPERTS OF THE TRADE. Highest Commission. Prizes for all. Book free. JONES, WILLIAMS & CO., Dept. 63, Victoria Works, Preston.

A BAD PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARD BOOK bores Customers! LARGEST and MOST SUCCESSFUL Manufacturers offer FREE & CARRIAGE PAID WORLD-FAMED "ORIENT" Sample Book of Magnificent COPYRIGHT CALENDARS including THE ROYAL FAMILY; Wonderful collection of DOG, HORSE AND CAT STUDIES will delight all ANIMAL LOVERS; BOOKMARK. Large 52-page ENGAGEMENTS DIARY; BLOTTER BOOK, POCKET DIARY; Dainty purse or POCKET CALENDAR; HANDMADE STATIONERY; Scottish, Irish, Religious, and GREETING CARDS for every taste, including a CARD FOR HIKERS. This amazing Book is YEARS AHEAD OF ALL COMPETITION and will double your profits. HIGHEST COMMISSION and Prizes for all.—Dept. 380, HAMILTON'S ORIENT WORKS, BLACKBURN.

A WORLD BEATER. This aptly describes the new "Snowball" book of Christmas Cards. Britain's largest producers offer you the most fascinating and artistic collection ever published. You can always do better with a "Snowball" Book. It leads the fashion and gives you the best in everything—value, commission and prizes. Test its money-making capabilities at our expense. Book of over 60 Calendars and Cards entirely free. Enrol now. MINSTER FINE ART ASSN., LTD., Dept. 80, RIBBLEBANK MILLS, PRESTON.

A POUND AGENCY. DO you want a sound way of making extra money? Then £5 or £10 which you need for a dozen things you can think of. We offer you an Agency for the FAMOUS "CITY" PRIVATE XMAS CARDS. GLORIOUSLY BEAUTIFUL SAMPLE BOOK, CONTAINING EVERY TYPE OF CARD AND CALENDAR THAT CAN BE IMAGINED, together with equipment, SUPPLIED FREE. An agreeable and profitable job without outlay. Apply now.—Private Xmas Card Mfg. Co. (Dept 5), St. Simon St., Manchester, 3.

PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARD AGENTS WANTED. World-famed manufacturers offer free of charge Sample Book of exquisite Calendars, Greeting Cards and Novelties. Double your profits. Highest commission and prizes. Thousands of testimonials already received. BRITISH CARD CO., DEPT. 12, BLACKBURN.

£2 CASH BONUS and 50% Sales people either sex all parts U.K. whole or spare time, for 1/- and 1/6 copyright lines. Selling like wildfire in offices, factories, shops, house-to-house. Samples of actual lines free, post paid. —Write now before territory allocated. R. Herbert 11, Market-square, Fishponds, Bristol.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE: 10s. per line of approximately six words. Minimum charge 30s.

EMPLOYMENT.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required). Commencing £3 12s. per week. Age 18-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of Entrance Exam. from B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 17-19, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1938 (FREE).—Contains information on pay, prospects and entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-23) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 462), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

A GREAT Guide to Careers — FREE. The School's 180-p. Guide explains how you can qualify for a highly-paid administrative position in Commerce, Industry, Accountancy, Secretaryship, and the Public Services. Write to-day.—THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY, 168 BUSH HOUSE, LONDON, W.C.2.

MEN who can handle tools "Wood or Metal" wanted as TEACHERS OF HANDICRAFTS in the Boys' Day Schools. Our Correspondence Course will fit you for an appointment. Advice on all Careers FREE.—Dept. E.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

YOUNG MEN physically fit should join the Police. Study at home in your spare time. Special courses for Entrance and Promotion. Full particulars or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical or Civil Service, FREE. Dept. A.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1938 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

The 'Ticket' for 'A1' fitness

If you want to be 'A.1' for health, for vigour, for happiness, get IRON-strength! Start taking IRON 'JELLOIDS' *with your next meal.*

IRON is not a medicine. It is a vital constituent of your body. Without iron you would die. With insufficient iron (IRON-STARVATION) you can never be really well.

Doctors say most of us are IRON-STARVED. And the simplest, safest way to correct IRON-STARVATION is to take IRON 'JELLOIDS' with every meal. So start taking IRON 'JELLOIDS' with your next meal. Take them regularly with *every* meal. You will be surprised how quickly you will begin to grow better and stronger.

For IRON 'JELLOIDS' contain energising iron in the form in which it is most easily absorbed into your system. As day by day you build up IRON-strength, you will find your energy increasing, your appetite improving, your spirits rising, until you can say *"I am 'A.1' for Fitness!"*

All chemists and stores sell IRON 'JELLOIDS.' The 3/- size lasts 36 days, the 1/3 size 10 days.

Iron Jelloids®

re-arm you with IRON-strength to overcome

Weakness—Exhausted Nerves—Lack of Energy—Liability to Colds—Breathlessness—Palpitation—Heart Pains—Poor Appetite—Weak Digestion—Constipation Headaches — Paleness — Falling Hair Skin Blemishes—Brittle Nails—Pimples

Of all chemists and stores

3/- (36 days' treatment) 1/3 (10 days' treatment)

For WOMEN: Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2.
MEN: No. 2A (with Quinine) CHILDREN: No. 1

COUPON

To the Iron Jelloid Co. Ltd. (Dept. J24) Watford, Herts.

Please send me your new free booklet "IRON STARVATION, the Thief of Health and Strength." J.B. 25.9.37

Name.....

Address.....

Write in BLOCK *letters and enclose coupon in unsealed envelope under ½d. stamp.*

The word 'Jelloids' is registered. No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture

CIVIL SERVICE.—Thousands of pensionable appointments made every year, ages 15-26. Our tuition fees from £4 4s. No extra charge for monthly payments. Full particulars free.—Dept. C.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

TELEPHONY, RADIO AND MOTOR ENGINEERING ARE EXPANDING RAPIDLY, there are lots of vacancies; our Postal Courses will make you eligible; advice on all careers free. Dept. T.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

CUSTOMS & EXCISE. Attractive careers offered to keen young men, aged 19-21. Commencing pay, £3 8s. The Entrance Exam. is not difficult. For full details apply to B.T.I. (Dept. 801), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

ATTENDANCE OFFICERS (SCHOOL).—Excellent pay and prospects, with pension. No experience required. Permanent, progressive posts. FREE details of openings, etc., from C.C. (Dept. 672), 235, High Holborn, W.C.1.

A PROMISING Career. Become a Certificated Bookkeeper or Secretary. Posts. Tuition, 6/- monthly. Prospectus Free.—F. Hoare, Accountant, 69, Woodfield Drive, E. Barnet, Herts.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES (both sexes)—no experience. For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, age limits, salaries etc., apply, B.T.I. (Dept. 331), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

DRAUGHTSMEN.—Numerous vacancies in Engineering, Building, G.P.O., etc., for men age 17-40. Exp. unnecessary if willing to learn. Details of openings, salaries, etc., FREE on application to N.I.E. (Dept. 362), Staple Inn Buildings, LONDON, W.C.1.

ENGINEERS, now is your chance to dig yourselves into a Key position and make your future solid. It needs Technical Training; we can give you that by post. Full particulars free.—Dept. D.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

THE ROYAL AIR FORCE has vacancies for Skilled, Semi-Skilled and Unskilled Men.—Apply for age limits and full particulars to:—Inspector of Recruiting (Dept. J.), R.A.F., Victory House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

SHEET METAL WORKERS wanted everywhere. Now is your chance to get into a Key Position. Our Postal course will make you efficient. Particulars free.—Dept. S.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

AIR FORCE.—Young men will be Wanted as Clerks, Engineers, etc.; our postal courses will get you through the entrance examinations. Particulars free.—Dept. L.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

PRINTING.—Billheads from 3/6 1,000; other lines cheap.—Samples Free with leaflet, "Business Helps."—Crateway Press, 8, Buried, Sussex.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. — WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 32, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS. Balloons, Hats, Novelties, Decorations. Send for free bargain list.—"Uneedit," 70/72, Arundel Street, Portsmouth.

WALLPAPERS AT REDUCED BARGAIN PRICES. PATTERNS POST FREE.—BRUCE & HALL, DEPT. J.B. SOUTH SHIELDS.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances—Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks. — List J.B.1718 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Rd., N.7.

SECTIONAL BUILDINGS.—Prices down and low easy terms. Garden Sheds, Greenhouses, Garages. Write for Free List.—C. Albert & Co. (Dept. J.B.), 187, Brixton Hill, London, S.W.2.

FOR free catalogues of Drage's fine furnishings, and full particulars of their famous 50 Pay-Way terms, fill in the coupon on page 31.

BABY-CLOTHES.—EXPECTANT MOTHERS, do not hesitate in obtaining your complete layette from me. Every garment beautifully Home-made from finest materials. Style and quality approved by Nursing Home and Welfare centres. 75-garment Layette with full-size Shawl 30/-; or Superior Nursing Home Set, 42/-, including flannels, woollies, Silk Robes and Handsome Shawl. Send 2/- for pcl. on appro. (Cash or Terms.)—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

GARDENING.

FREE!—48-page book full of information for gardeners (illus.). Hints and advice on better cultivation of flowers, fruit and vegetables. Send p.c. to LASCO, LTD. (Dept. 1), Liverpool.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS, Drums and Access. Trumpets, Guitars. P.C. brings unique 60-pp. cat. free. Easiest terms. Part Exchanges.—J. B. Raymond Co., 8, Laurence Pountney Hill, E.C.4.

DOBRO Amplifying GUITARS are used by the "Stars." Models from 2/6 wkly. Send for details. —HESSY'S, Ltd., 30, Manchester St., Liverpool.

ALVARI Piano Accordions from 1/6 weekly. Send p.c. for free catlgs. Tutor given with every instrument. C. Bernard, 484, High Rd., Chiswick.

PIANO Accordionists can master the basses in one hour by the astounding Fifth Stave method. See descriptive advt. top of page 3.

RENT your radio instead of buying it. Full particulars are given in a special free booklet offered in the Rentals R.A.F. announcement on page 37. Simply fill in the coupon or write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Rentals R.A.F., Ltd., 183, Regent Street, London, W.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

WORMS CURED.—Arlico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive cure by removing the causes. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

FREE TO NERVE SUFFERERS: Generous sample of NEURINA—new biochemical discovery. Wonderful drugless remedy for all nerve troubles, neurasthenia, anæmia, debility, brain fag, impure blood, heart weakness, neuralgia, sciatica, nervous indigestion, muscular pains. NEURINA supplies the blood with vital cell-building nutrients. Easy to take tablets which really rebuild, restore, rejuvenate entire system. Month's treatment, 4/6.—Write, BIOCHEMICO RESEARCH PRODUCTS, LTD., FAIRDALE AVENUE, NEWPORT, MON.

RUPTURED! No need to suffer in hot weather. Wear the Flyweight De Lisle, the lightest and most efficient Appliance without understrepe; and it is waterproofed for bathing in fresh or sea water—an enormous convenience in summer. Write or call: Blunden Surgical Appliance Co., Ltd. (Dept. 529U), 9-15, Oxford St., Ldn., W.1.

EVERY man and woman should get a free copy of a most helpful and informative booklet offered by the makers of Iron Jelloids. Fill in the coupon on this page or write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Iron Jelloid Co. (Dept. J.24), Watford, Herts.

SUFFERERS from Backache and Kidney trouble can obtain a valuable free booklet from Cystopurin (Dept. J.B.17), Genatosan, Ltd., Loughborough, Leics. See page 43.

FREE to indigestion sufferers—pocket (handbag) sample of Moorland Indigestion tablets and diet chart. Write (enclosing 1½d. stp.) to W. B. Cartwright, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Rawdon, Leeds. See page 29.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

OLD Jewellery at more than melting price. Prompt attention to post parcels—Cameo Corner, 1, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE policies of the Prudential Assurance Co. provide protection for your wife or your children, and an income for the man himself. Fill in coupon on page 16. You may never regret it.

FREE to home lovers. A copy of an interesting booklet, "How to Make a Sound Job of a Small Road," containing 101 helpful little hints and a sample of Plinvex. Fill in the coupon on p. 30.

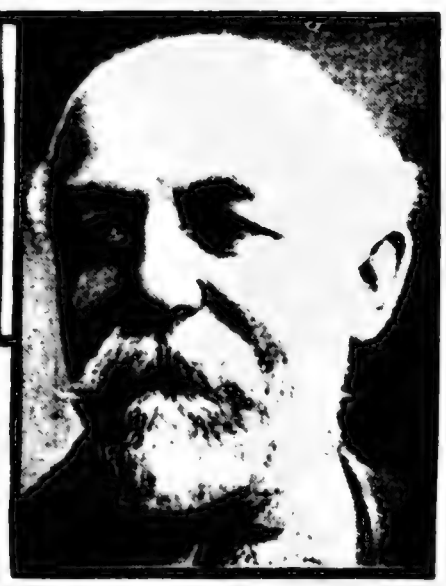
FREE.—Pennings' Every Mother's Book.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Alfred Pennings, Cowes, I.W. See page 37.

FREE Cash Prizes. £25 in prizes is offered by the proprietors of Diploma Cheese for the best last line to the Limerick on page 29. Read the conditions carefully and send in your entry now. Don't delay—you may forget.

NAIL BITING.—Free booklet sent privately for 1½d. stamp explains how you can free yourself (or child) of this objectionable, health-endangering habit. Filtex, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8.

His Holiness Swami Yogananda

Father Divine — "Colonel" Herbert Julian — Jiddu Krishnamurti, "Prince of Peace" — Shri Meher Baba



Charles Geard

Messiahs of Mischief

by HANNEN SWAFFER

THERE are lots of so-called "Messiahs" in the world. Sometimes they write to me.

When, recently, a parson friend of mine wrote about the Life of Jesus, there arrived a letter signed "Very truly yours, The Master Jesus"

"I am naturally interested to read the article about myself," it started, "though I think it would be much better to tell the people that I am here again to work in a practical way for the Kingdom of Harmony, Health, Happiness, Peace, Prosperity, Progress and Perfection for all on this earth.

"I am determined to make the world live up to the fact that I am here and intend to be heard. I have given every possible proof that I am Jesus in person, and yet the truth is being kept from the public. God told me to die for the truth, and I threw myself from the window six times, and yet was preserved. It was a miracle that I was not killed.

A woman

"God told me to flog myself. This I did about a couple of hundred times as hard as I could. That was another absolute miracle. God took control and I felt nothing, nor was there the slightest mark or abrasion upon my body. It was an overcoming of Nature by the power of the Spirit.

"I control the whole of the Solar System, and am here to rule as a Divine King this time."

Now, this is a letter from the only self-claimed Messiah who is a woman. She lives at Eastbourne, and calls herself The Master Jesus Christ, The Sun King."

This strange Messiah has wonderful plans for the linking of main lines and the Underground railways, demands that the seven colours of the Solar Spectrum shall be used for "the seven lines of the London Electric," each line to be controlled by one of the seven spirits before the Throne of God.

Bunkum

"These spirits are also on earth as my seven sisters. Five are here and two passed on."

She wants them called Rose, Marigold, Daffodil, Oaktree, Bluebell, Delphinium and Violet!

"I confirm that I was born of Jesus and Mary in Palestine," goes on the document, "and of the same parents reincarnated in this present earth. It was not a Virgin Birth. I am a virgin wedded to God."

But that is not the only bunk that reaches people whose names appear in print. From Kilbirnie, in Scotland, there comes news of the wonderful revelations of Peter Clark. This is described as "a Work of God Himself," one that shows "how to obtain Divine Messages by direct Communication."

"In it God speaks to you," says the printed announcements. "The United Word to the Scriptures should be read by all Clergymen, Leaders of Religion and Laymen irrespective of creed."

Peter Clark's conversations with God seem to be quite casual. On November 28, 1931, he wrote: "Again being in communication with God, I said, 'Father, do you wish to continue the conversation where we left off last night?'"

"Yes, I do," answered God—or so he says.

Now, these cases are probably merely mental. There are other Messiahs who have done well out of it.

Charles Geard, who is eighty-five, is an alleged Messiah, one called "Shiloh the Ruler," whose followers have to give up all communication with the outside world and surrender to him all their worldly possessions, jewels, furniture, and even their insurance policies. This Messiah used to operate at Acton, in a place called 'God's house."

Then, in Bedford, there is a woman called Goodwin—she lives in Albany Road—who claims that Bedford will soon be the Sacred City. There they await the Messiah who is to come to them on earth at any moment. Already this woman has surrounded herself with a number of people who believe that a square of linen soaked in ordinary tap water will cure epilepsy, paralysis, rheumatism—and business worries. Not long ago this movement was advertised on the Underground.

Then there is the True Law Society. The "priests" of this wear long beards so that, in accordance with the rules of their cult, they must look like the aged prophets of old. These priests of the True Law Society have sent out 613 Laws of Moses, which will bring about world peace, freedom and plenty. Here are a few of these rules:

"Brides for all; legalised polygamy, a man to have the right to as many wives as he wishes.

"Divorce to be granted at will. Honeymoons to last not less than a year

"Widows have the right to marry their ex-husband's brother or brothers.

"All debts, after seven years' duration, to be wiped out. Heavy forms of food forbidden.

"Men not allowed to wear kilts. Women not permitted pyjamas."

Then, in Cardiff recently, when the local police had to enquire into a cult—there had been strenuous efforts to establish a branch in the Welsh city—they found in a pamphlet left with a young woman startling rules. One of these was Nudism, and another execution for offences which included Sabbath-breaking!

"Great mission"

If a member of this sect commits a theft, he must return the stolen goods, in value or in kind, to the owner, plus one-fifth of the value. If the owner cannot be found, the goods, plus the fifth, must be handed over to one of the priests, with a confession.

Then another new Messiah has recently arrived in Leicester. This is Frederick Walton, who describes himself as "Brother Seven of the Outer Guard." He claims to have been all round the world on a secret religious mission, which began, years ago in New York, with contact with the "Tibetan Brothers."

At the age of seven, he says, he first realised he had a great mission in life, although he did not know what it was until he reached Tibet, where, after seven years of secret teaching, he learned that he was to become the Messiah.

Now he is indeed blessed, for he can live, he says, as long as he wants and can freely cure all diseases. He calls his order "The Mystic Brothers of the Essenes," and uses notepaper on which is printed, "Greetings from the White Rose," with such dates as "First Day of the Golden Dawn."

Yes, Charles Geard, the Acton Messiah (whose present headquarters are near Tenby, South Wales), is eighty-five; Frederick Walton, the Leicester Messiah, is only thirty-two. You can do it at all ages.

The mischief that can be caused by people in the Geard category was once more illustrated recently when relatives of "deciples" created ugly scenes at some of his retreats, even indulging in free fights.

Col. Herbert Julian, Chief of Staff to Father Divine, will be in England soon; this with the hope of spreading here a campaign which, in America, has already attracted a following of 2,000,000. There are already branches in Canada and Australia.

Father Divine, really George Baker, a coal-black negro, calls himself God, has 50,000 "angels" or fanatical women followers. When he comes to England, they say, he will be accompanied by five of them—"Satisfied Love," "Wonderful Joy," "Sweet Sleep," "Good Dream" and "Bouquet."

When, last year, I visited "Heaven," as they call Father Divine's headquarters in Harlem, I was chiefly impressed by the almost imbecile simplicity of the whole thing, the childish way in which the people spoke. . . .

George Baker, once an employment agent on Long Island, has raised a vast sum out of this cult, although you could not prove that he had spent it on himself. Certainly he owns a scarlet aeroplane, several motor-cars and large tracts of property, but these are used for the purposes of the mission.

Ten years ago a young Hindu, Jiddu Krishnamurti, was brought over here as the "Prince of Peace."

He reigned in this rôle for a long time; then, a short time ago, he suddenly discarded his heavenly rank and denounced the movement to which he had belonged as "just another ballyhoo. . . ."

Never speaks

Then you may remember Shri Meher Baba, otherwise "The Master" and "The Messiah," who comes periodically to England. He never speaks, but communicates to his followers by pointing to the letters of an alphabet on a board. When, one day, he breaks his silence, he spells out, and his "golden voice" is heard, "millions of pounds" will be given to him and "the whole world" will be at his feet! Since last he came to London, several complaints have been made by people who parted with large sums to his close followers.

These Messiahs seem to be almost endless. Swami Yogananda, who stayed recently at an expensive London hotel, "converted" people in surroundings of luxury. His followers call him "His Holiness" and because he was only four feet high, "The Peter Pan Man."

This Messiah possesses, he says, the secret of eternal youth. He runs, as a side-line, mystic postal courses from an office in Los Angeles.

What good these pests and hoaxers do, no one knows. Certainly, to the credulous and the stupid they must be a menace.

Were there not so many fools in the world, they would be a joke.

Note this Date

In a special announcement in last week's issue every reader of JOHN BULL was invited to secure, as a Gift, "The Handy Man and Home Mechanic."

Readers who have not yet applied for this work should do so without delay. Reservation Forms, which appeared in the announcement in JOHN BULL last week, *must* be received by not later than Tuesday next, September 28.

JOHN BULL urges its readers not to miss this opportunity to get the book, which will rave pounds. The work contains 672 pages, 300,000 words and over 800 practical "how-to-do-it" diagrams, drawings and photographs.

Remember—next Tuesday, September 28, is th last day for receipt of Reservation Forms Don't be too late.

A holiday on the broads
and what came of it . . .

BOB AND HARRY ARE COMING, WHOM CAN WE GET FOR BILL?
KATHLEEN I SUPPOSE-THOUGH BILL ISN'T KEEN-IT'S HER COMPLEXION, YOU KNOW!
ON THE BROADS
I SAY-THIS IS LOVELY SOAP PEGGY, WHAT IS IT?...
KNIGHT'S CASTILE! YOU KNOW—THE STUFF FOR 'TIRED SKIN'
BILL AND KATHLEEN ARE GETTING QUITE THICK, AREN'T THEY?
IT'S KNIGHT'S CASTILE THAT'S DONE IT
FUNNY, KATH - I'VE KNOWN YOU 2 YEARS AND NEVER REALISED HOW SWEET YOU WERE. I WONDER WHY.
THAT'S MY SECRET.
Knight's Castile

Stale indoor air causes "tired skin" and makes the complexion so unattractive. And you can't find happiness if your own skin goes against you, can you? Make sure of beauty and happiness by using Knight's Castile regularly. It is specially made for the face, and prevents "tired skin." The gentle lather of Knight's Castile will bring back the freshness of spring roses to your cheeks. And for only 4d a tablet.

Knight's Castile

SPECIALLY MADE FOR THE FACE

BC 190-364 JOHN KNIGHT LIMITED—SOAP MAKERS SINCE 1810

In liquid or tablet form

PHOSFERINE

is always the same essential tonic for our nerve-racking times

There is no difference, except in form, between liquid and tablet Phosferine. The tonic contents—those ingredients which are openly published and often advertised—are the same.

When you travel, take PHOSFERINE TABLETS

Away from home—either on holiday or during the business day—the tablet form of PHOSFERINE is the more convenient for most people. The small phial takes up little space whether in lady's bag or man's waistcoat pocket. The tablets should be dissolved on the tongue or may be easily swallowed with a sip of water or other beverage. The bottle of liquid PHOSFERINE should always be kept at home.

The important point is that the two forms enable everyone to have PHOSFERINE at hand at the right time.

Tablet or liquid, PHOSFERINE is the surest safeguard against nerve-strain and the most dependable restorative when nerve-damage has been sustained. Virtually every grown-up person, living the modern strenuous life, would be the better for taking PHOSFERINE. It keeps every faculty up to capacity. It enables you to live more fully, more capably, more enjoyably.

Start taking PHOSFERINE today

PHOSFERINE

BRAND TONIC

The 6d. SIZE PHOSFERINE TABLETS provides you with an opportunity of trying this famous Tonic at very small cost. (Not available in the I.F.S.)

The Greatest of all Tonics

for	for	for	for
DEPRESSION	BRAIN-FAG	INFLUENZA	ANÆMIA
HEADACHE	NEURALGIA	RHEUMATISM	DEBILITY
INDIGESTION	SLEEPLESSNESS	SCIATICA	NEURASTHENIA

From Chemists, TABLETS or LIQUID, 1/3, 3/- and 5/-

The 3/- size is nearly four times the 1/3 size; you save almost 2/-

WARNING. THE PUBLIC IS WARNED AGAINST PURCHASING WORTHLESS IMITATIONS

C.F.H.

Merry and bright

and free from ills . . .

Good spirits come from good health. You cannot feel well or look your best when your muscles, nerves and skin are clogged with the products of faulty digestion and incomplete elimination. A single dose of Beechams Brand Pills makes an amazing difference when you are "out of sorts" with sick headache, liverishness, indigestion or constipation. To reduce your weight and clear up skin spots and blemishes take Beechams Pills every night for a week or two — nothing to cause pain or inconvenience.

Purely Vegetable. *Sold Everywhere*

She takes her nightly

BEECHAMS PILLS

★ WORTH A GUINEA A BOX ★

No wonder she has to pause and ponder the cost. Official reckoning of the cost of living is 33 years out of date

SECRETS of 30,000 Families

VERY soon the Ministry of Labour will be making the first step in a long-overdue enquiry of vital importance to the small wage-earner; a nation-wide investigation into the budgets of working-class families.

During four separate weeks between October and January, and again in April and July, thirty thousand houses all over the country will be visited and the information obtained will provide the basis for establishing *a new Cost-of-Living Index*.

In short, thirty thousand housewives, it is hoped, will open their hearts and purses to the agents of Mr. Ernest Brown and reveal the secrets of how much it costs the family to live.

And there is no doubt that in very many thousands of cases the story will be one of trying to make the housekeeping money go further than it does—the eternal struggle to make ends meet.

When it is remembered that the wages of millions of workers in this country and the lives of their families are affected by this Cost-of-Living index, you will realise how important this enquiry is to you, and how important it is that this index should be accurate.

IT is safe to say that for the past twenty years the official Cost-of-Living Index has borne no relation to a decent standard of living, and it is high time that it did.

Unfortunately, if the existing plan for spreading over the enquiry into next summer is adhered to, it will most likely be two years before the results are made known and the index adjusted.

The object of spreading it over a full year is to bring in seasonal variations of prices. But in the class of family budgets dependent on the index cost of living the seasonal variations are negligible. Indeed, they have been more than offset by the steady rise in prices, which this summer have outweighed the slight decrease that normally occurs in the bare cost of living during the summer months.

The permanent officials of the Government know a great deal about each and every one of us and the workings of the country in general. They have at their finger-tips a host of very accurate facts and figures about population, births, marriages, deaths, disease, wealth, and industry.

But there are two features of national life about which they are sadly ignorant.

They are the family budget and the distribution of commodities—that is, the way wages are spent, their adequacy to maintain a decent standard of living as judged by modern ideas, and the way the goods on which the money is spent reach the consumer.

THE last family budget enquiry was made in 1904. In the thirty-three years that have elapsed life and accepted ideas of what life ought to be for the working classes have changed more than in the preceding hundred years.

Yet the present index governing your wages is still based on conclusions drawn from an examination of 1,944 urban working-class budgets of that happily defunct epoch.

And the figures it gives are "the average percentage increase in the cost of maintaining *unchanged* the average working-class dietary *as it was before the war*."

Despite the fact that this pre-war working-class dietary has been condemned on all sides as inadequate, "it is no part of the purpose of the statistics," admits the latest White Paper on the Cost-of-Living Index, "to consider whether that dietary was or was not adequate."

This means that the index has merely served to anchor wages to a standard recognised as insufficient for the needs of health and happiness. The new enquiry should provide the authorities with an eye-opener on the question of health and nutrition, and point clearly to where the campaign for national fitness should begin.

SECOND important fact in our national life about which the Government knows nothing is by what channels and at what cost food finds its way from the manufacturer into your larder.

About eighteen months ago an interesting dialogue took place in the House of Commons, but, overshadowed by discussions on rearmament, it passed almost unnoticed.

Mr. Rhys Davies called the attention of the President of the Board of Trade to a census of distribution in operation in Canada and the United States with the object of providing manufacturers of commodities with an indication of the requirements of the home consumer.

Mr. Davies wanted to know whether it would not be possible to initiate a similar census in this country. He pointed out that distribution was the biggest industry in the land, and it was time we had some detailed knowledge about it.

But the President of the Board of Trade at that time, now Lord Runciman, replied that such a census "would not have any value," and that "the cost would not make it worth while."

When it was pointed out by another M.P. that "distribution is at the root of all our problems, and it is impossible to understand distribution without a census," there was no reply.

Since then it has been argued that such a census would cost £500,000, and could not be considered as money well spent.

But authoritative opinion challenges this estimate of the cost, which was based on the cost of the first American census for 1929.

A similar census carried out recently in the Irish Free State cost no more than £1,000.

EVEN if we admit for a moment that this estimate is correct, there are other considerations which cannot be ignored.

It is agreed by many in industry that distribution of goods in Great Britain has long been far from satisfactory; that the costs of distribution are ridiculously high, and that as a result there must be some influence on retail prices.

Speaking recently before the Incorporated Sales Managers' Association, Mr. Hugh Weeks, M.A., said: "£2,000,000,000 are spent every year in retail shops in this country; that means something like £600,000,000 taken every year by wholesalers and retailers to transfer goods from factories to the ultimate consumers—a very considerable item of cost. Reduction of the total cost of distribution must lead to lower prices, and lower prices will benefit the consumers."

He went on to say something of direct interest to housewives: "Prices are rising at the present time. It is inevitable that they should rise, and the small increase in 1936 will be nothing to the increase which will come in 1937-38. . . . I predict the prices of foodstuffs will rise 10 per cent. in the next two years. It is legitimate therefore to ask the Government, at a time like this when prices are rising, to overhaul the distribution machinery in this country to check the prices.

"If the rise in prices were retarded even from 10 per cent. to 7 per cent. that would make a deal of difference to housewives with from three to four pounds a week to cover everything—rent, food and clothes."

Mr. Weeks might have added that housewives like that, or still worse off, represent three-quarters of the nation.

It means, then, that a measure that would bring at a conservative estimate an immediate cash saving of £10,000,000 and which would materially help to keep down the level of prices, for the increase of which the Government is largely responsible, is considered by the Government to be "not worth while."

YET the cost would work out at no more than one shilling for every £200 turnover every year.

Manufacturers would be prepared to pay the price of such a census. They pay far more for investigations by commercial research firms which give them less information than the Government should be able to provide free.

But to get the necessary information they must have official co-operation, owing to the confidential nature of some of the details required. For, in addition to such facts as the total number of shops in the country—which, remarkable though it may seem, no one, not even the Board of Trade, knows—accurate information would be sought and needed about staff wages, hours, turnovers and so on.

It used to be a standing joke that "whenever an Englishman was out of a job he opened a sweetshop." There is still much truth in that, but it is no longer a joke. There are thousands of shops, in which small savings are sunk, which have never and can never pay. They are doomed from the start, and the only question is whether the slowly dwindling capital outlasts the shopkeeper or the shopkeeper outlives his capital—in which case it means Public Assistance.

There is cut-throat competition and wasteful overlapping in many districts.

A CENSUS of distribution, the demand for which is being supported wholeheartedly by the retail trade, would demonstrate the vital part played in the life of the country by the small retailer. It would also provide material on which the efficient trader can base further progress, and helpful information for those whose lack of experience prevents them from getting the best results out of their business.

In order to give a lead to the Government, four big manufacturers recently conducted a trial census at their own expense in six towns in different parts of the country.

The results of this enquiry, though lacking in many respects, have conclusively demonstrated the utility and need for a nation-wide census.

An expert estimate of the direct and immediate saving a five-yearly census of distribution would afford to a big manufacturer is £1,000.

There are ten thousand big manufacturers in Great Britain. The total annual saving would therefore be in the neighbourhood of £10,000,000, which could be passed on to the consumer in the form of lower prices.

Player's Cork tipped

"MEDIUM" OR "MILD"

Many smokers who prefer a Cork Tipped Cigarette do not know that they can obtain their favourite brand—Player's Navy Cut — in this form.

"Medium" or "Mild" as you prefer, but do not forget you can obtain either with Cork Tips.

MEDIUM OR MILD · IT'S TOBACCO THAT COUNTS

The DREAD DETECTIVE

WITH every new session at the Old Bailey evidence is forthcoming at some prisoner's trial to emphasise the extremely important part now played in crime detection by the Metropolitan Police Laboratory.

This establishment, housed near the Police College at Hendon, is only two years old.

Yet in the results given, it is far ahead of any similar laboratory on the Continent or in the United States of America.

In America they boast of their methods of solving crime puzzles in a "test tube." At Hendon they don't boast, they convict criminals.

We can reveal this fact that the Hendon Laboratory, since its inception, has dealt successfully with no fewer than 1,200 different crime problems, all treated from the scientific viewpoint.

On an average the laboratory carries out each week more than twenty separate examinations of "samples" forwarded in connection with crimes committed or suspected in London and the provinces.

Vital exhibits

These samples are material things—articles of clothing, documents, weapons, safe-breaking instruments and the like—which, at a later stage, may be vital exhibits in criminal prosecutions.

Experiments are carried out and reports drafted which are of vital assistance to detective officers engaged in the active investigation of crime.

The conclusions of the laboratory not only provide direct evidence against accused persons, but also save a great amount of unnecessary work by giving scientific guidance, and indicating the lines along which enquiry can usefully be followed.

Because of the success of the Hendon crime laboratory—and also of the smaller and earlier one attached to the Nottingham City Police Force—a chain of other similar research stations are to operate at Birmingham, Leeds, Glasgow, Cardiff and Bristol.

Chiefs of police from the world over have visited Hendon for instructional purposes, and the Hendon methods will be copied henceforth in the Empire Dominions and in several foreign countries.

When the next Old Bailey sessions open the work done by the police laboratory will play a part in a sensational murder trial.

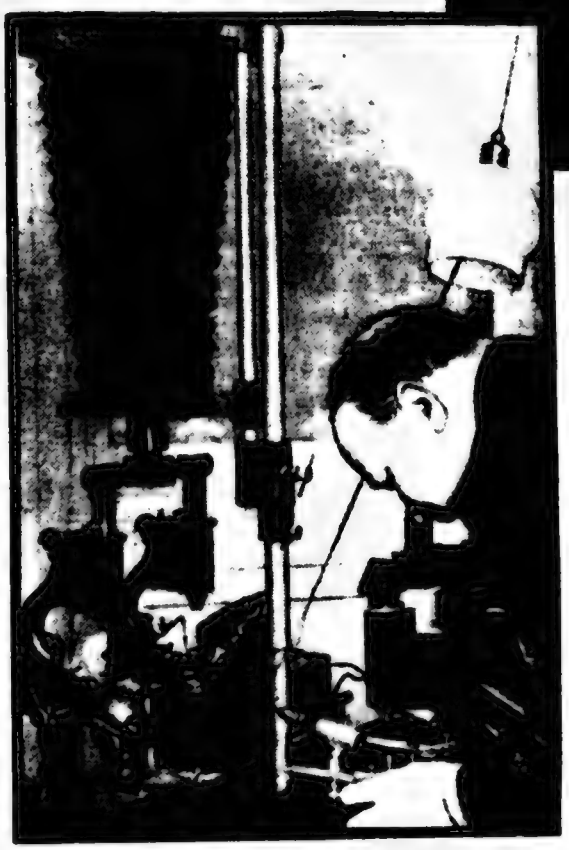
At the recent case in which the ex-soldier Leslie Stone was condemned for the murder of Ruby Keen, at Leighton Buzzard, the connecting link which made the chain of evidence complete against the prisoner was provided by a scientist's deductions from the microscopic inspection of a strand of silk and a pinch of sand.

Cannot err

Forgeries do not exist at Hendon. The special ultra-violet and X-ray apparatus make obliterations and changes in cheques and other documents startlingly plain on a developed photographic negative.

Ordinary looking and apparently harmless letters written in ink or typewritten when placed under the intensive beam reveal their secrets to the naked eye. Invisible writing is shown up perfectly in colours which vary from a bright blue to a dirty white according to the fluid or typewritten ribbon used by the writers. *Impossible for the Beam Detective to err.*

The scientific scrutiny of clues is being used more widely each week; the practice is becoming the despair of criminals, the safeguard of innocent men



At an American police laboratory there is a photographic apparatus named the "Black Light"—alternatively the "bankers' friend and the forgers' nemesis"—by the use of which any class of forgery or fictitious bank-note can be discovered.

But the Beam Detective of Hendon is better and more efficient than its American counterpart. Practice has perfected its infallibility.

If a suit of clothes—the property of a suspect—was sent to Hendon with a request for a general report, this is the type of information which would result:—

"Owner is thick set; age thirty-five; drags his right leg somewhat as he walks; has been working in the printing industry; always wears a soft collar; has light coloured hair; habitually carries a pipe in his right trouser pocket; was recently in the Clacton district of Essex—indicated by character of sand dust in the turn-ups of his trousers; wears wrist watch, and keeps money in fob pocket of trousers; slight beer stains on lapel of coat; uses fountain pen."

Actually a set of garments, when scientifically examined, may provide a more accurate description of a wanted man than the casual recollection of a witness.

For on many of the points obtained by test and inspection through the microscope there is no margin of error, each observation being checked and rechecked. The human factor of mistake does not enter.

In any murder case in which the victim was shot the laboratory can prove beyond any possibility of doubt whatever that a particular bullet was fired from a particular weapon.

This is done by taking photographs through a "comparison" microscope, which illustrates in enlarged form the markings on a spent bullet in relation to the "rifling" of the weapon thought to have been used by the suspect.

Photographs of a similar character were instrumental in the conviction of Brown and Kennedy for the murder of P.C. Gutteridge on an Essex high road.

Since that famous murder trial, however, the apparatus for making these bullet-marking comparisons has much improved, and the crime laboratory owns the best installation of any.

There is a grim exhibition room in the laboratory building, which consists of skulls. Some are the skulls of men who killed themselves by shooting. Others are the skulls of persons shot by murderers. Skulls are there with axe wounds, and the injuries caused by hammers, or other blunt instruments. All these terrible relics are used for instructional purposes. A detective who goes to the Hendon laboratory for a course on the scientific investigation of crime is taught to appreciate the differences in murder wounds. In subsequent service he can turn his knowledge to good purpose. He will know, for example, how the bullet wound of a suicide cannot be mistaken for the wound on a murdered man.

In the biological section of the crime laboratory is an amazing instrument. It is a delicate, innocent-looking little guillotine, operated by machinery, which is capable of cutting hair or skin to a fineness exceeding 5,000th of an inch.

With this department crime research has advanced to such a stage that what might appear at first sight to be entirely valueless clues in a murder mystery can be made to speak—and convict a criminal—with greater certainty than any human witness.

Banned machine

Given even the smallest fragment of a dismembered body, the scientists of this department could reconstruct a picture of the victim so nearly accurate that it might be safely used for identification purposes.

But there is one instrument—adopted in America—which Hendon does not, and will not, use. That is the so-called lie detector, or in other words, the "recording psychogalvanometer," which, when applied to an individual, is supposed to reveal whether he or she is speaking the truth.

Really this appliance registers the flow of electricity passing through a human body. According to the American crime scientists, a person telling an untruth undergoes a certain emotional change.

There are definite changes in the heart, blood pressure, muscles, pulse and perspiration. There is also scarcely perceptible changes in the body's static electricity.

Each and all these variations are recorded on the dial of the psychogalvanometer. It tells by the flickering of a needle when the person under test is telling lies.

Waste of time

In the United States the use of this strange instrument is becoming more general as a substitute to police third-degree methods.

Here, of course, the "evidence" of the lie detector could never have any acceptance in a criminal court.

From the beginnings of the police laboratories at Nottingham and Hendon, and their extension through the provinces, another development in the scientific war against crime is to take place.

This is the formation, in conjunction with the University of London, of a medico-legal college of forensic medicine.

Police surgeons and coroners will be the principal students, but general practitioners will be encouraged to take courses. It will be the most complete institute of its kind in the world.

Politics and You

PROBLEM OF THE NURSE

NURSES are in the news just now. The delegates to the Trades Union Congress at Norwich discussed their pay and conditions. Sir Kingsley Wood, Minister of Health, too, has been putting in a spot of hard thinking on the same subject.

Sir Kingsley Wood is worried. The supply of nurses is running short. Local authorities are asking him what, as the Minister responsible, he's going to do about it. At the moment he isn't quite sure. He is considering the calling of a representative conference to see what action should be taken.

• • •

What's worrying him is not that there has been a drop in the numbers coming forward. Actually, the figures show more entering than before. Trouble is these additional recruits aren't enough to meet the demand. The great expansion of the national health services and the growth of municipal hospitals, especially since the old poor law infirmaries were taken over in 1929, has led to far larger numbers being required.

There are about 150,000 persons employed in this country in these institutions, of whom over 60,000 are engaged in hospitals. In some of these, all too few, enlightened management at the head has given the staff excellent conditions.

Others, however, lag far behind. There, the hours are exceptionally long, the pay poor, leave infrequent, restrictions irksome and little, if any, provision is made for sickness, superannuation or comfortable surroundings when off duty.

Not every girl, of course, makes a good nurse. Nursing is, at the best of times, an exacting vocation calling for special qualities. Luckily, there are women about in sufficient numbers who are both qualified and willing to dedicate their lives to the work of relieving suffering—if given a reasonable deal in return.

If Sir Kingsley would remember this simple fact when he meets his conferences, all will be well.

Lid Off the C

IF you raise the lid from any capital city in the world, and put your head inside to see what is there, you are bound to find something unpleasant.

Paris, Marseilles, Rio, New York, all the usual "wicked cities," all these have been talked about; their vice rings and rackets, their pandering to and fostering of every rotten instinct born of jaded tastes and too much money, have been told in novel, story, and, to a watered-down degree, in films.

But while we in England have developed our peculiar talent for seeing faults in other places, we have failed to notice what is going on under our noses.

If this failure is a defence mentality, it is a bad one, and probably the reason why the run of the vice club and the gambling hell, the blackmail game and the dope men have all lasted so long and are even flourishing.

It is only now and again, when the police raid successfully some "club" or other, and the refuse collected by the official muck-rake is dragged into the courts, that the public seems to discover what is going on.

Truth out

And even then the unreality and remoteness of the cases, the idea that the participants in the sordid drama are fantastic creatures from another world, produces just a "This must be exaggerated," or a "Surely these things can't really happen" feeling.

I have been in a good many queer places in Paris, a few not-particular joints in New York, and a couple of quite frightening hells in Chicago, and have no hesitation in saying that *there is as much dangerous vice and crime-breeding unhealthiness within a mile radius of Piccadilly Circus as in any other capital in the world.*

The city which seems so placid and "safe," where the average citizen could not tell you the address of even one night club, is the richest in the world.

It is filled with tourists of every sort, it is filled with mugs—and thoughtful rascals interested in getting what they can while they can. Raise the lid from the calm exterior, and then look again.

Chain of rackets

While not so open about things to the extent of advertising them as the French do, nevertheless many late-night cab drivers can take you to a "dive," to night clubs of any description, to—what you will. In Paris the taximen take customers to the clubs and games and collect commission from the "house." It is the rule.

In London you don't find this often. Some taximen learn about the various clubs, and will take you there if you ask them.

Ordinarily they keep quiet. And all this covering-up has built a wall round the chain of rackets which grows every year.

The "spielers" or gambling houses are fairly scattered, and the big games are in the farther West districts. They are all, broadly, different according to area, more particularly different according to fashion.

The same chance which might bring a few fatuous "lovelies" and accompanying "mugs" in evening dress to a club in one Soho street turns the tide into an adjacent street or Mayfair the next week. Most of the really big places are run in a chain owned by a handful of men whose names would be slightly more than surprising if published publicly.

Clubs of the questionable type dodge in and out of one alley to open in the next as the police get them. They change their names but the clientele stick—A film scene

And these big places are the most harmless because their clientele is vacuous, bored, and far more futile than dangerous; just mugs who pop up and down again without causing much disturbance and trouble.

The wheel game—roulette—will always produce a punter who is more out for excitement than anything else.

It is not for your real gambler, the player of crap, klob, chemin de fer, or poker. And most of the big wheel games are run straight. There is no point in running them otherwise, because the bank always wins, anyway.

It seems that even in a hundred years people will not learn that it is impossible to back a mathematical certainty.

Most of the larger spielers are scattered about the Bayswater district, and dotted around Oxford Circus. Being operated by one or two men, their gaming nights do not overlap, enabling almost the same crowd to gravitate from one to the other; steady business, and not too much attention on one point.

But the small games, the common Soho gambling dens, are quite different. The games are almost as high, but dead serious. It is cut-throat play and no quarter.

They can cheat you openly, and you can say nothing—unless you want Trouble. "Trouble," the old, inevitable password. "Are you looking for trouble?"

Every time I hear that said to anybody I know it means only one thing. The customer has been swindled and has complained about it. "Trouble"—it is merely the prelude to the application of the Strong-arm law.

Two classes

Here, in these dives, it is that the world is divided into two sharply defined categories: the "Wide Boys" and the "Mugs. The Wide Boys are the clever ones, the smart Alecks who know that it is not necessary to work, to obey any law that was ever made; the wide men who know that only Mugs work.

These small dens cluster together like mushrooms, on the east side of Regent Street, straggling as far as Bloomsbury. First-class hot-houses and breeding-grounds for every kind of rascality and crookedness that twisted acquisitiveness can produce. And side by side with the spielers are the "clubs."

They change their names, these little "clubs," and dodge in and out of one alley to open in the next as the police get on to them.

They move with the same clientele, with the same gangs of useless parasites sniffing after the dirty stink of dirty money.

Pimps, prostitutes, gamblers, conmen, petty rascals, all the sort that comes out after dark and seems to have no other existence.

Downhill slide

In an environment like this, any ordinary, slightly silly and lazy youth of not much stability can climb on to the toboggan and start to slide downhill to criminal callousness in no time at all.

The pose is always of "wideness," of hardness, of egotism, rudeness and amorality. The tougher you are, the Wider—Local Boy makes bad—Wide Boy makes good.

In badly lit cellar-rooms, an extraordinarily short distance from Shaftesbury Avenue, you can see coloured boys dizzy with marijuana "weed" (a hand-made Mexican cigarette which is smoked in between sipping at ordinary water, and which can turn a man into a jittery wreck in six months); blonde parasites holding on to mugs drunk enough to buy the twenty-five shilling bottles of whisky without thinking much about it; "whizzmen" and touts from the dog tracks; thieves with quick eyes and quicker fingers.

Night after night, month after month; a few new faces, a few familiar ones disappearing for a short time and then coming back again. A ceaseless kaleidoscope of rascality which is an indictment against any civilised community.

All this would be a matter of just saying: "Well, you will always get the worst and the best in a large city." Well, all right, so it would, if it was not so completely unnecessary.

But the ordinary thrill-seeking ass who goes to the night clubs, the proprietors, the waiters, the managers, they *all* know the rascals, they *all* know who has the gold cigarette-case which has so oddly disappeared. And nobody does anything, because everybody is scared.

It seemed ironical to me a short time ago, when I had just returned from the United States—that supposed land of the gunman, the tough-guy, the beater-up—ironical that I should see for the first time in my life a man broken up savagely and in cold blood in a *London* club.

The big gambling houses are usually harmlessly run because the clientele is more futile than dangerous, but there are small dens where it is "cheating, cut-throat play and no quarter." Right is the hectic scene following a daylight raid on a club in London

Two race-gang louts came into a crowded room and spoke to a man who was sitting at one of the tables. They asked him if he was Ted ———, and when he said yes he was, they held and hit him, and used their feet on him when he dropped.

It was systematic and cold-blooded, obviously done to someone's instructions, someone whose name is not difficult to guess. And yet nobody moved a finger.

"These boys have razors," the

CRIME *Clubs!*

By ROBERT WESTERBY

Author of the sensational new book, "Wide Boys Never Work," which exposes the vice and gambling rackets taking place in London to-day.

The So-and-so Boys, it seems, have a nice dirty little racket of their own. It is carried on nightly, under the noses of thousands of people, and apparently not noticed.

The bookmakers at the dog tracks have a precarious enough position as it is.

In nine cases out of ten the old belief that the bookie goes home rolling in money is just silly.

They pay heavily for their position on the pitch, they pay heavily for their runners and tic-tac men, and they pay, too, for what amounts to the old American game of "Protection."

Blackmail

At the beginning of the meeting two men go the rounds of the bookmakers, night after night they go, as regularly as clockwork, openly and as if the whole thing is a matter of course.

The presence of the two So-and-So Boys just means that the customary "toll" is expected—the price of "Protection."

"Well, why pay?" you say. "Why doesn't the bookie say 'No'?" Well, you *ask* him. I did.

I asked one at a small London track why he paid up. "Why not?" he said. "Why buck trouble? They would 'accidentally' knock over my stand and tread on my face. They would 'pay' me, if I didn't pay them. They make us pay for 'services' we don't want, and 'pay through the nose,' at that.

"And we have to pay promptly, and no argument. You think America's the only country in the world that has these rats and gangsters? No, we pay all right. It's cheap enough when you put it against the trouble they can give you."

Well, he thought so. But I don't.

I just cannot see how the management at the tracks can continue to pretend that they do not know what is happening. They *must* know.

It may be difficult to stamp out, but so far there has not even been an attempt at it.

A small handful of tough, callous men with a definite, organised method of blackmail and terrorism, it seems, can do anything. Nobody has the nerve to try to stop them.

They are tough. I know that; and they will fight anybody. But there must be a way somehow, and it should be sought.

The income made is big, and would be fought for bitterly. So what will be done about it? Probably nothing, since in this country there is a great following for the belief that whatever is unpleasant doesn't exist.

If anybody thinks I am exaggerating, and if anybody thinks there is no fear of hooliganism and savagery, it was not so long ago that even on a well-organised and quite reputable London dog track a man was killed in a fight about "nothing"; killed by a razor wound. . . .

This organised terrorism and blackmail is difficult to get hold of, as I said. Witnesses would be too terrified to come forward and give evidence—"Protection" sees to that! And it is these boys, these callous, petty-gangsters, who are the backbone of the Wide World of club-land.

With their ready money, their willingness for Trouble, their continual looking for an opportunity to work some swindle or other to enhance their prestige, all of it is nothing but an effort to escape work.

It is with the bored and the jaded, when allied to a perverted sense of values to produce an appetite for viciousness, that the vice racket flourishes; manure for a rapid growth.

Primeval

Cabaret shows in the small hours, rivalling in boring obscenity the worst that Marseilles can produce; "blue" cinema—though this is, as yet, a rare event, and still almost prohibitively expensive; smut-singing, deliberately attempting to shock, to give a momentary fillip to dulled senses.

Taste and sensibilities seem to take a step back towards the elementary, the primeval almost, when people will pay heavily to sit in close-packed herds to hear and see the sort of childish unpleasantness which is produced for them.

The habitué will tell you he is a "man of the world." But a man of the world is presumably adult. And perversity for perversity's sake, a mere panacea against boredom, is juvenile and immaturely silly.

But there is big money in vice, there always has been. It flourishes best where there is boredom and loose money.

A chain of dives in Bradford or Halifax would close up in a month. People who work with their hands and brains keep a sense of values, or dignity, or—what?

It is nothing to do with education, only common-sense. This pest on society is only possible where the society deserves what it gets.

I cannot believe altogether that the people who can waste time and a great deal of money on bogus sensationalism are completely duped, or even completely dupe themselves.

But I believe they do not really see what is going on in some cases, although in the cases of the really tough joints the percentage of mugs is very low.

The clubs which give the most trouble to the police, in one way, are the small gambling clubs which seem to be mainly patronised by foreigners—Cypriots and negroes for the most part.

Trouble starts very quickly and violently when it does happen, and the reputation for appalling ferocity which some of these men have won for themselves ensures a wide berth.

And compared with some of the "foreign" clubs, the normal "business" in prostitution and perversity of the others is unremarkable and almost respectable.

So there is your problem. Rascals and wasters on their own can be a nuisance, but organised they become a menace.

And it is the clubs in the vice racket which provide the opportunity for this, a meeting-ground and a breeding-ground for crime which could not be more fruitful.

All wrong

Rats from Cyprus and Cardiff; negroes from fifth-rate French dance bands; rats from Brixton and Bayswater; smooth rascals from—anywhere; swept up together and swept into the hole whose cover is screwed down so tightly.

The great British insistence on Respectability sits on the lid, even if it is uncomfortable.

Out of sight—out of mind, is it? All right, but it is there, all the same. It is there, right beneath you, and it is all wrong.

In the Old Bailey in February of this year, the Recorder, Sir Holman Gregory, K.C., said:

"Those horrible and vile places that exist in the West End of London under the title of Club. . . . It is my unfortunate fate to listen to many cases in this court. These clubs exist and do untold harm to the community, and I expect, having heard the evidence . . . you will agree with me that they ought to be stopped. Young men are still being corrupted here, and fights are taking place . . ."

And though everybody will probably agree that logically these places should be stopped, they will not be stopped easily.

Nearly everyone is afraid of violence and trouble, and will stand for anything to avoid them.

And presumably while there continue to be stupid people with money to waste there will always be unscrupulous people with ideas of how best it can be wasted.

The question is this: The fact that swindling, terrorism, viciousness and perversity make up a part of life in any great city is obvious—but is it inevitable, really inevitable?

But it seems to me that if people, ordinary, decent people, do not know what is going on, they can do nothing about it.

Somebody will have to make a move one day. There is this cancerous growth right here, and there is no excuse for its existence.

So what is somebody going to do about it?

waiters said. "You keep quiet. You don't want trouble." And that is the scandal of it. You keep still. You don't want trouble.

Everybody in the room seemed to know whose idea the assault was, and when the two louts had gone, discussed them by name.

Oh! sure, they were the ——— Boys. The chap they had coshed was Ted ———. And when the man had recovered sufficiently to walk and was removed, within half an hour the whole thing had been forgotten.

The indifference was uncanny. It was the So-and-So boys. Oh, everyone knew about them. Have another drink and forget it.

SURGERY on the High Seas

by Captain George H. Grant

Radio and surgery in a drama of the high seas. An appendicitis victim being taken from his ship to the "Europa," which raced to the rescue following a radio appeal for surgical help

I WAS an apprentice, a boy of fifteen, when I got my first lesson.

The vessel was an old tramp, heavily laden with a cargo of coal, and outward bound for Chile, but, at the time, hove to in a strong gale to the southward of Ireland. I was on watch, and at the wheel, striving to keep her out of the trough toward which she was falling. Suddenly a tremendous sea leaped up.

I heard it roar, and saw it break high over the forecastlehead with the screeching weight of an eighty-mile gale behind it. Petrified, I shut my eyes and clung to the wheel. I felt the vessel stagger and shake from the driving force of that savage water. I heard the rending of steel and the crashing of resisting wood.

When the vessel did not sink I looked up. The captain, a grand old Scot with grey beard and the kindest of faded-blue eyes, had come into the wheel-house. "Try an' keep her up tae the wind, laddie," he said. "She's inclined tae be a bit stubborn, but dae the best ye can." Then the mate came up to report. The lifeboats had been torn from their gripes and swept away, a hatch had been stove in, the saloon bulkhead was flat, on the tables, all the weather doors smashed, "and," he concluded, "three men have been hurt, sir."

"Badly?" the captain asked.

The mate nodded.

"Tak them intae the spare cabin," the captain ordered, "an' tell the steward tae keep them comfortable till I get doon. I'll be there when I can."

All day the gale persisted and it was dark before the weather had fined away enough to let him leave the bridge. I was on watch again, standing by for orders, to leeward of the wheelhouse. As he passed below he told me to fetch a bucket of hot water from the galley.

When I reached the spare cabin he had cast aside the heavy-weather clothes which he had worn for thirty-six hours, and he was rolling up his sleeves. In the lamp's pale light his face seemed lined and grey. But if weariness gnawed at his bones he did not show it. Instead he set to work with an energy and confidence that brought tears of admiration to my eyes.

One sailor had both bones of his right leg broken, the jagged end of one protruding through the flesh. The wound was cleaned and dressed; the bones fell into place; and the leg laid in splints and bandaged. More than an hour had passed in the operation and the smell of carbolic and iodoform in the stuffy cabin was nauseating. The captain must have seen my pale face as he straightened up from his patient with a sigh of satisfaction, for he said:—

"Dinna let it get ye doon, laddie. Jist grip yer stomach wi' a grin an' haud on. It's a' pairt o' a captain's work. Ye'll hae tae get used tae it."

The gigantic wave had swept the second man against a set of bitts. He protested weakly that his back was broken. The captain assured him that such was not the case when, between us, we had taken off his clothes and found a skin black with bruises and what seemed a fractured rib. He was rubbed with liniment, his left side was strapped with bandages, and he was ordered to lie still.

Seven stitches were put in a gash on the third man's head, and the surgical work was done. It was now on the stroke of midnight, and the time seemed to have flown.

The captain donned his heavy-weather clothes again, ordered the chief steward, who was collecting the instruments and the medications, to give each man a glass of rum, then he turned to me. "Ye've done weel, laddie," he said kindly. "Run along an' turn in. I'll tell the third mate when I go up."

I went out on deck to stand by the rail. The clouds were breaking over the heavy sea, stars shining in the rifts. It had been a tragic day, but a full one, and I felt inordinately happy. How long I remained there I do not know, but I was in the half-deck getting ready for bed when the cabin boy flung the door wide open. "The Old Man's killed!" he yelled. "The mate wants you right away!"

The captain! Killed! I could not believe it. I had left him only a short while before; and, although he had been on deck for more than forty-eight hours, he was fresh as a daisy. And yet. . . .

I raced along the slanting decks to the bridge. The mate came from the darkness near the captain's door. "He slipped on the companionway and hit his head on a brass tread," he told me. "A slight concussion, I think. Watch him. There's still some storm damage to repair. I'll be in when it's done."

I went fearfully into the cabin. The captain lay on the bunk, stiffened into an unnatural immobility that frightened me. The air, too, was heavy with the odour of friar's balsam, and on the table, near a basin that slopped over when the vessel rolled, lay rags saturated with blood. The chief steward picked them up as I stepped into the lamp's light. "Just watch him," he said. "I've got to go down to the other patients. Ring if you want me."

I stood for a long time by the table, afraid to move in case the slightest sound might wake the captain up. I had heard or read somewhere that men with fractured skulls were liable to be violent and, in violence, they died. And I didn't want him to become violent. I didn't want him to die!

As time passed and he did not waken or move, my composure returned and I began to search for something that I might do to help him. But what? I searched my memory and, as I searched, I saw The Ship Captain's Medical Guide in the bookcase, and I quietly took it out. Quickly opening it to the chapter, Concussion of the Brain, I read avidly:

If the injury is serious, he loses his senses; his body is cold; he lies as if in a deep sleep, but can be roused by shouting some familiar question in his ear, when he will answer, and immediately go off to sleep again. This drowsiness may last from one to forty-eight hours.

TREATMENT.—Keep him quiet; give him nothing by the mouth, or you may choke him; wrap him up in warm blankets, and apply warmth to his feet.

I approached the bunk stealthily. All the blankets handy I laid over the captain and, taking off my jacket, I wrapped it around his feet. Then, with an intense feeling of satisfaction, I tiptoed to a chair and sank into it, and there I remained, wide-eyed and apprehensive, until the mate returned three hours later, when his work was done.

Strange as it may seem to the reader, all the injured survived that rough-and-ready surgery. The captain recovered first. "Nature's kind tae sailors," he said, and that was all.

On that same voyage, which lasted twenty-two months, the vessel reached the Gold Coast of West Africa, where it rained all day and night, and fever was rife. All leave was stopped, no food was brought from the shore. Every night, each member of the crew was summoned to the saloon for ten grains of quinine in a glass of rum. The captain administered it himself, and, if a man reported out of sorts, his temperature was checked and he was given a dose of castor oil. Even with those precautions men fell sick and, soon after the vessel sailed for Port Arthur, Texas, one man was stricken with fever and died.

For a week or more the captain had nursed him, afraid that if he delegated the duty to another that other might become careless and contract the fever too.

He had followed carefully the treatment prescribed in the medical guide and he took the man's death badly. "The first in forty years," we heard him mutter over and over again. When the dead man lay on a hatch and we were gathered bareheaded on the poop under a lowering sky he could not read the burial service. Tears streamed down his cheeks, and he choked on something that had come into his throat.

As those studious years went by and I served on vessel after vessel, rising through the ranks on my way to command, I saw practically every ailment and injury diagnosed and treated by the captains under whom I sailed.

I saw firemen's cramps in the Red Sea, cholera and dysentery in the tropical ports, frostbites and colds in the temperate zones. I saw whole crews ravaged by influenza and fevers. I saw a man lashed to a ringbolt and his hip

(Continued on page 28)

NATURE'S GIFT to Men and Women...

PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast is a GRAND TONIC and PICK-ME-UP. It safely and surely restores VITALITY and VIGOUR to both men and women, thereby increasing the JOY OF LIFE.

...PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast is 'LIVE' Yeast, absolutely free from drugs. It ensures perfect assimilation of food, purifies the system and is a splendid Natural Remedy for INDIGESTION, NERVES, NEURITIS and BOILS.

...50 Tablets 1/3...

Family Size 3/-. . Vest Pocket Size 6d.

Perfectly Safe . . . . Not Habit-forming.

From all Chemists. Make no mistake — Always ask for PHILLIPS TONIC YEAST by name and make sure you get the REAL THING

Phillips

TONIC YEAST

is LIFE ITSELF!

YES it has every feature

. . . every feature that many higher-priced portable typewriters have—and some features that they do not possess. Compare them and see! The Smith Premier "Chum" Portable is the ideal typewriter for every purpose—for home, office and travelling. Indispensable to every up-to-date man or woman. Invaluable for correspondence, notes, literary work, etc. Simple in construction, delightfully easy to use. Weighs only 11 lb. Has all the essential features of the big machines scaled down for portable convenience—with a light, "friendly" touch that makes typing a positive pleasure.

Send coupon below for full particulars (without obligation) or apply to your local dealer or stationer.

£11.11.0 Cash or 12 Monthly Payments of £1

SMITH PREMIER Chum PORTABLE

To SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER CO. LTD., 4, St. Paul's Churchyard, London, E.C.4. 'Phone: City 8301.

Without obligation on my part, please send me, post free, full particulars of the Smith Premier "Chum" Portable.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

..... Kbp

Dr Dafoe's keeping the Quins out of mischief
Marie, Annette and Emilie at the rear are going to be hairdressers and practise on Dr. Dafoe! Cecile, on the Doctor's knee, believes in sharing things, and gives her sisters a piece each of her picture book!

World Copyright reserved. Reproduction forbidden.

—and here's how he keeps them out of trouble:

"TODAY OUR HEALTHY DIONNE QUINS HAD QUAKER OATS"

Dr. Allan Roy Dafoe

In this statement by Dr. Dafoe is a message to every mother. When the "Quins" became old enough to take solid nourishment, the world's finest feeding methods were available for them.

Why did the experts at once choose as their cereal Quaker Oats, which for a few pence any mother can give to her family? Because they knew Quaker to be the world's best oats, rich in all health elements and having a generous quantity of Tonic Vitamin B.

This is the vitamin which growing children *must have*—and grown-ups too—if constipation, poor appetite and "nerviness" are to be avoided. Make Quaker Oats the family breakfast. The Quaker you buy from your grocer is exactly the same as the "Quins" have—both come from the same great Quaker Mills in Canada.

40 vitalising breakfasts for 8½d

She can have that fur and a better radio!

The new R.A.P. Transatlantic Table Model 16.5-50; 50-150; 200-550; and 1000-2000 metres. Full details of Console and Radiogram models are to be found in the booklet.

SHE CAN HAVE BOTH—if she'll *rent* the best radio that can be rented, for she'll hardly notice its rental.

The new 4 wave band R.A.P. Transatlantic Model, specially built for renting by the world's largest radio renter-manufacturers, really does provide a performance that is new to renting, backed by instant service from the actual manufacturers. Installation, maintenance, replacements, repairs, cost you nothing. *You don't buy a set—you lease perfect performance.* You can cancel at any time, but if you go on, the set becomes yours. The cost? The falling monthly rentals average under 21 per week.

The booklet gives you all details and the various options to suit individual requirements.

ANSWERS
TO RADIO RIDDLES
on pp. 34 and 42
1. The RAP Rental Contract
2. Rentals RAP.

Coupon
(You will not be worried by salesmen)
Rentals, R.A.P. Ltd., 183, Regent Street, W.1. Please send me booklet on your scheme.
Name .....
Address .....
Note: Battery Models not available.
J.K.S.

RENTals RAP
The World's Largest RADIO RENTER MANUFACTURERS
183 REGENT STREET·W·1·TEL: REGent 6732

Or from Depots at:

Chatham:	294/6, High Street	Tel.: 3379
Clacton:	Rosemary Road	Tel.: 698
Colchester:	Regal House, Crouch Street	Tel.: 3119
Faversham:	53, Preston Street	Tel.: 77
Gillingham:	233, Canterbury Street	Tel.: 3487
Gravesend:	2, Primrose Terrace	Tel.: 959
Herne Bay:	Brooklyn, Canterbury Road	Tel.: 662
Rochester:	10, Star Hill	Tel.: 3342
Sittingb'ne:	Trott's Hall, Bell Road	Tel.: 188
Surbiton:	145, Ewell Road	Elmbridge 2222

Also from N.R.M.S. Ltd. at:

Cambridge:	69/73, Regent Street	Tel.: 54513
Edinburgh:	131, George Street	Tel.: 24349
Glasgow:	134, St. Vincent Street	Central 2856
Gt. Yarmouth:	6, Hall Quay	Tel.: 2781
Ipswich:	12, Crown Street	Tel.: 3639
Leicester:	Charles Street, Humberstone Gate	Tel. 65573
Mansfield:	18, Market Place	Tel.: 528
Norwich:	4c, Exchange Street	Tel.: 2912
Nottingham:	28, Milton Street	Tel.: 3436
Oxford:	125, Cowley Road	Tel.: 2912
Sheffield:	Town Hall Chambers, 87, Fargate	Tel.: 21862
Thetford:	23, King Street	Tel.: 68
Weston-super-Mare:	14a, The Boulevard	Tel.: 1753
Factory:	Thomas Dixon Surrey	Emberbrook 2483

Here's another plus dog

He never scratches, he's never listless, never off his food. Week in week out he's always magnificently fit, in lovely coat and full of spirit. That's why people call him a PLUS dog; and that's the sort of dog *your* dog can be if you purify his blood with Bob Martin's Condition Powders.

When you give your dog his Bob Martin's you are following *Nature's* method, for these famous powders contain the natural blood correctives that a dog in his wild state would find for himself in certain herbs and grasses.

By thoroughly purifying his blood, Bob Martin's will keep your dog free from all blood disorders such as scratching, listlessness, loss of appetite, loose coat and eczema, and swellings between the toes. They will do more, they will lift him to a sparkling *new fitness*, give him better *health*, better *coat*, better *spirits*—in fact, make him a PLUS dog.

A PLUS dog in seven days

To free your dog at once from all blood disorders and bring him up to the top of his form, give him a course of Bob Martin's Condition Powders (3 powders a day for seven days). Even in that short time he will develop the glorious PLUS dog fitness that every well-conditioned dog enjoys by right. Get a packet of Bob Martin's *NOW*. You can get them for 6d. and 1/- from all chemists, dog shops, etc.

Bob Martin's
CONDITION POWDERS
for better health, better coat, better spirits

Surgery on the High Seas—Continued

set with a tackle because there was no ether on board to render him unconscious, nor anyone strong enough to pull against his constricted muscles and thereby slip the dislocated bone back into its socket. And all done quietly in the regular routine of duty.

When domestic water was taken from the muddy Mississippi, the polluted Plate, or some other great river, to save our penurious owner a pound or two, I learned how to make it fit for drinking by adding a small quantity of Condy's fluid, iodine or calcium hypo-chlorite. I realised very early that a clean and sanitary ship was usually a healthy one.

I learned all this under supervision, as part of my nautical education. Only once before I attained command did I tackle a job on my own. I pulled out a tooth—a Chinaman's. The captain had applied creosote and clove oil to stop the pain, but, when it persisted, the Chinaman demanded that the tooth be extracted. The operation was turned over to me, the second mate. Why, the captain never explained, although I suspect I was a bit too inquisitive for his liking. I know when I told him there were no forceps in the surgical kit, he snorted: "Who said there was?"

Perceiving my mistake, I made quick to remedy it. From the chief engineer's stock I selected a pair of pliers. I washed them in kerosene to remove the dirt and grease, and I boiled them in water to remove the kerosene.

The Chinaman sat on his haunches on the deck, surrounded by a curious group of shipmates, and I tackled the tooth. It was large and badly decayed. It broke under pressure, but, after fifteen perspiring minutes, it was out in three pieces with no harm done. During the extraction the Chinaman had not complained of the pain. When it was accomplished he thanked me and, later in the day, he brought to my cabin a filleted duck which had lain for weeks under the mattress of his bunk, seasoning to a delectable, Oriental decay. I accepted it graciously. When the vessel was quiet in sleep I took it furtively to the rail and dropped it into the all-engulfing sea.

The years rolled round and, at the age of twenty-five, I was in command of a vessel that carried a crew of forty-three. As I stood by the wheelhouse on that first departure, watching the sailors square up the forward well, I realised that I was charged with an even greater responsibility than the safety of my vessel. The health, the life, of each man was in my hands. With the glamour and anxieties of my first command to sustain me, this did not worry me overmuch. I knew, from experience, that sailors were a robust and healthy lot.

Fortune favoured me for days, then, out of a clear sky, a sailor was stricken with severe abdominal pains. I forget my diagnosis now. But I do remember backing and filling before the rows of bottles in the medicine chest in a fearful sweat. Mistakes had been made. I had heard of one captain who had given oxalic acid for epsom salts, and of another who had poured creosote in a man's eye by mistake, and I didn't want to administer an overdose of laudanum where only a stomachic mixture was indicated.

Conditions have not changed much with the years. Except for the wireless, they are the same to-day as when the big wave struck.

Most captains make competent doctors.

Some, of course, are without stomach for illness and the sight of blood, and delegate their duties to the chief steward or chief officer. But the majority never do that.

Captains gain confidence with each experience. I have discovered that for myself. I have passed from vessel to vessel. Some have had small crews, some large. My present command carries sixty-four men and sixteen passengers—eighty potential patients.

In addition to the responsibility of navigating my vessel safely from port to port, I have had eleven men down with influenza at one time; on another occasion five had tonsilitis; and once an epidemic of ptomaine poisoning had me busy and worried for days. I have treated boils, carbuncles, cuts and burns, also diphtheria, administering anti-

Attention being given by Port of London Health Authority doctor in an emergency surgery

toxin hypodermically, taking some myself, a precaution that amuses many of my friends. Somehow or other I have had no serious accidents.

Men have fallen from aloft, down holds, and from gangways, but none has ever died, which has been good fortune indeed.

To recount all the cases would be to fill a book. The purpose of this article will be fulfilled, I think, if I select a few.

Sea surgery has often its comic as well as its tragic side. There is no truth in the saying that intoxicated men never get hurt. They do, often. If sobriety should ever fall, like a blessing, upon the sea, a shipmaster's surgical labours will be considerably lessened, and sailing time, in certain ports where rum is cheap, will cease to be a nightmare.

We were leaving the wharf at Kingston, Jamaica, and Pat lay on the forward hatch, singing. Another inebriated sailor on the forecastlehead threw a rat-guard, one of those metal discs that are placed around the mooring lines to prevent the ingress and egress of rats. It struck Pat's nose, cutting so deeply from underneath that the tip hung loosely like an envelope's flap. To repair it three stitches were required, one on the outside of each nostril and one in the centre. When I was about to put them in, Pat pushed me away and looked up earnestly into my eyes.

"Ye'll make a good job of it, sorr?" he asked. I laughingly assured him that I would do the best I could. I went to work and, when it was done, he asked again: "Ye did yer best, sorr?" His face was puffed and marked with the scars of a thousand fights and I couldn't be sure if I had done a competent job. But to humour him I nodded. He thanked me and smiled his way into a drunken sleep.

But on the day the stitches were taken out he looked into my bathroom mirror, then swung on me, full of ire. "Ye didn't do yer best, sorr!" he cried. Just look at that! If me ould mither should see me now what would she say?"

He was a rover who had not seen his mother in fifteen years, and his anger amazed me. I thought for a second that I had made an awful mess of the operation. But the nostrils overlapped very little, and anyway, I reflected, he was lucky to have any nose at all. I told him so, and I added: "Get a piece of very fine sandpaper from the carpenter, the kind the women use to smooth out the wrinkles on their faces, and rub it gently over the scar every morning and night. Before you know it your nose will be as smooth as a baby's cheek."

He cheered up and thanked me again. I saw him use the sandpaper and, time and again, he asked me to make an inspection for signs of improvement. To my deep regret he left the vessel before much had been accomplished. I have never discovered if his nose ever became fit for his old mother to see.

Lars was fighting drunk on the wharf at sailing time, and he had to be handcuffed to fetch him on board. Being a great brute of a man, his struggles lacerated both his wrists so badly that I had to put a few stitches in each.

During the operation he sobered slightly to a crying jag, and I admonished him, saying: "You're paid more on this vessel than on any other. You're better housed, you get better food, in fact you're better cared for in every way. I don't know what's gotten into you!"

He shook his head in weary remorse. "I know, I know, sir," he blubbered. "But—but nobody calls me Mr. Lars. I always think of myself as Mr. Lars. But, but, sir, nobody calls me mister."

A year or two ago I had as a sailor a young chap who had run away from some place. Realising, I believe, that he had no capacity for sea life, he attempted to commit suicide by slashing his wrists with a razor. While suturing his arteries and wounds I tried to cheer him out of his despondency. He seemed to respond to my exhortation. I was back in my quarters stripping off my blood-splattered white uniform when a boy flew in to say that he had ripped off the bandages, that he was bleeding to death. Racing aft, I had him held down while I did the job again.

This time, before leaving the hospital, I had him lashed to the bed. Within fifteen minutes I was told that he was out on deck dragging the bed in pieces behind him.

I didn't know what to do. I couldn't spend all night with him, as I had on another occasion with a passenger who wished to die, for my vessel was on the coast and I had to be on the bridge. I couldn't give him an opiate; there was none on board. I knew that if I left a man to watch him the night would be one of endless strife. I was in a quandary until I recalled an item about demented men. I turned to the sailors who were gathered near. "Throw him over the side! If he wants to die, let him drown!" I shouted harshly. The men hesitated, looking from one to the other.

"Get a move on! Get it done!" I snapped. They picked the man up. They were swinging him over the rail when he cried out with fear, and clung to them. I halted them with a gesture.

"All right, men, put him down," I ordered. When he lay on the deck, I told him: "I'm going to fix your wrists again and put you back into the hospital. But, if there's any more of this nonsense, over the rail you go into the sea!" The item had stated that a man who would commit suicide by slashing his body, is usually afraid of drowning. I took a long, desperate chance on it.

In the days of sail, when voyages were long, many shipmasters had to act in the capacity of obstetrician. To-day that is rare.

And now, as I was about to comment in conclusion that a freighter captain's doctoring seems never to end, a steward has come to my cabin door. He has been fighting and his left eye is frightfully blackened and bleeding. Three stitches are necessary under the lower lid. I must be about my surgery.

TO THE RESCUE!

Do *your* family growl at you when you give them cold meals? Then bring Pan Yan to the rescue! With Pan Yan, cold meat tastes delicious. And what's more, Pan Yan is specially made to help the gastric juices do their work. It actually helps you digest your food better, to get more goodness from what you eat. Everyone knows that 'good temper starts in the stomach.' So if you want to save your family from the dumps, remember Pan Yan when you lay the table.

DIPLOMA LIMERICKS

£35

1ST PRIZE £15
2ND £5 3RD £3 4TH £2
TEN PRIZES OF £1 EACH

A budding young poet of Kew
Wrote "My inspiration is you"
But the girl shook her head
And smilingly said

Some Rhymes that will help:
Bleu, blue, chew, clue, crew, cue, doe, dreu, dew, few, glue, grew, hew, hue, knew, meu, new, pew, rue, screw, slew, strew, sleu, accrue, eschew, imbue, pursue, renew, review, subdue, retinue, purlieu.

CONDITIONS.

The proprietors of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese offer a first prize of £15 and other prizes, as stated, for what they consider the best last line to this Limerick. Write your last line on paper and attach the coloured label from a portion of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese (either Cheddar, Cheshire or Dunlop). Send as many attempts as you like, which may all be on one sheet, but for each must be attached a label. The Lines will come before a competent staff of adjudicators. The Managing Director's decision is final and legally binding. Address to:

Competition (Dept. 12) WILTS UNITED DAIRIES LTD., TROWBRIDGE, WILTS.

Closing Date: Entries must reach us not later than Friday, October 8, 1937. A List of Winners will be sent to every competitor. (D404a)

JB

DIPLOMA

The ENGLISH CRUSTLESS *Cheese*

6d Box of 6
1/- Box of 12
Cheddar or Cheshire

When you buy goods that are advertised in "John Bull"—you get the Very Best!
The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 33.

JOURNEYED 3000 MILES FOR OPERATION ...but MOORLAND INDIGESTION TABLETS PUT HIM RIGHT

Read this amazing tribute to MOORLAND Indigestion Tablets

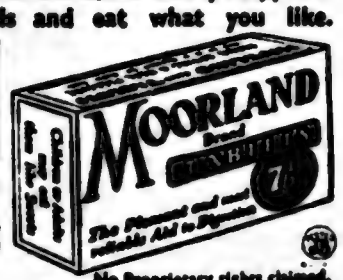
"I have been using your Moorland Brand Tablets for the last two or three months, in fact, ever since I have been in England. My mother has also found them of great help to her. In fact, she has tried every known remedy for indigestion but has found nothing to equal your tablets.

I might mention I have been in the United States for the past twenty-six years, and, during the past three years, I have suffered terribly from stomach pains. I had treatments from doctors there, also had X-rays taken, and to make a long story short came to England to be operated on, but am pleased to say after taking your Moorland Brand Tablets I have not had a pain or ache since, and no operation."—G.R., Norfolk.

Moorland Tablets contain 15 ingredients, all necessary to relieve indigestion at once and gradually remove its cause. These ingredients are essential in everyday diet. Many present-day factory-produced foods are deprived of their natural salts, while the valuable salts of calcium in vegetables are boiled away. Moorland Tablets contain calcium and other essentials to good health. Moorland Tablets bring the system back to good health—appetite returns, over-acidity disappears.

Take two MOORLAND Tablets after meals and eat what you like.

MOORLAND INDIGESTION TABLETS



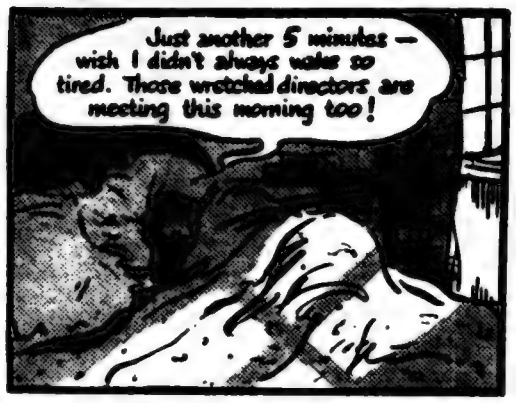
At all Chemists:
7½d. in cardboard cartons (50 tablets) 1/3 flat pocket tins (110 tablets)

FREE Send 1½d. in stamps to cover cost of postage and packing for pocket (or handbag) sample tin and Diet Chart to:

W. B. CARTWRIGHT, LTD. (Dept. J. B.), Rawdon, LEEDS

No Proprietary rights claimed.

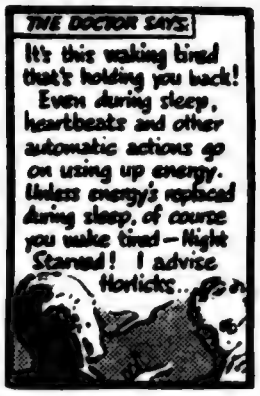
ALL THEIR HAPPINESS depended on him



Oh, Mr. Martin! I had to send that report into the directors' meeting without you seeing it. Sorry couldn't wait. But I checked it carefully.
Very efficient—but not your job, young man!

MEANWHILE IN THE DIRECTORS' MEETING:
But, my dear sir, Martin looks half asleep all day. If the younger man can do the job better, Martin must take the consequences. I'll talk to Martin.

THAT NIGHT
THINGS:
Their happiness depends on my job..! The directors are right, I am half asleep. I'll simply have to see a doctor about this wretched tiredness


THE DOCTOR SAYS:
It's this waking tired that's holding you back! Even during sleep, heartbeats and other automatic actions go on using up energy. Unless energy's replaced during sleep, of course you wake tired—Night Starved! I advise Horlicks...

3 MONTHS LATER
Darling! Remember Jim getting a rise this month. I hate to see you slaving and doing all the housework yourself. Let's get a daily help in

Does your husband wake tired?

IF he does, see to it that he gets Horlicks regularly, a cupful every night. He'll get the right kind of sleep, and wake refreshed. He'll be able to concentrate better, he won't be handicapped any longer at his work by that deadening tiredness. Prices from 2/-. Mixer 6d. and 1/-.

HORLICKS GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT STARVATION

For Your Own Protection
—fill in the Coupon on page 14.

THE Endowment Policies of the Prudential Assurance Co. are specially designed to meet the needs of JOHN BULL readers. They provide protection for your wife or your children, and an income for the man himself after the age of 60. Fill in and post the coupon on page 14 for further particulars. You will never regret it!

THE TORTURE OF RHEUMATISM

"I find Uracc brand tablets excellent not only in allaying the acute pains of neuritis and rheumatism, but in improving the general condition in chronic cases."—Miss —— Eastbourne

Free sample from Newbery and Phillips, Ltd. 33m Bunhill Street London E.C.1. From your chemist 1/3 and 3/-

108 sq. feet of PLUVEX ROOF FELT costs only 5/6

A sound weather-tight roof for any small building for 5/6—it's marvellous! No painting — no tarring — no repairs for years to come. Lay PLUVEX *now*—it's a job you can do yourself in a spare hour at the week-end. PLUVEX always looks neat and keeps the contents of any small building warm and dry in all weathers. Every roll sold carries a GUARANTEE of absolute satisfaction.

From Ironmongers and Builders' Merchants everywhere. Standard weight 5/6 per roll of 108 sq. ft. Heavy weight 7/6.

Your personal copy of an interesting FREE booklet is waiting for you. It's called "How to make a sound job of a small roof," and contains a hundred-and-one helpful little hints. Fill up the coupon and post it to-day.

PLUVEX

To THE RUBEROID Co., Ltd.,
139, Lincoln's Inn House, High Holborn, London, W.C.1
Please send me samples of Pluvex and also a copy of your FREE Book which tells me how I can roof any small building, at little cost.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Post in ½d. unsealed envelope.

"Where *are* the Reckitt's Bath Cubes?"

RECKITT & SONS LTD., HULL & LONDON

They're happy in a model nursery, but in many other places the parents have a big grouse

Red Tape for BABIES

by Mrs. Cecil Chesterton

PUBLIC bodies, municipal or philanthropic, have a habit of taking away with one hand what they have given with the other.

Day nurseries for the children of working mothers are an example of this. Under medical inspection the rooms are airy, the food of the best, and at a charge of 8d. to 9d. a day, with a reduction for two, a child may be left in the best circumstances. In the knowledge that her little ones are safe, a mother should be content at her job.

But there is a snag and a big one.

Day nurseries, whether under borough council or other management, do not open till 8 a.m., the very hour at which the London factory employee has to start work.

o o o

This means that a mother must arrange for someone else to take the baby or turn up late with immediate loss of pay and ultimate dismissal. In the provinces the difficulty is even greater. Factories start at 7 or 7.30, which leaves baby at a loose end for two hours.

Moreover, it is difficult to find a neighbour who is not at work, and often the small child is looked after by a slightly bigger one who lugs it to the nursery, drawing pocket-money for infant transport.

Remembering the crowded city streets, the onrush of traffic, mother is worried all day as to whether her "Precious" is safe.

Sometimes even a small boy or girl is not available, in which case mother comes out of her job.

"I couldn't go to work and leave baby," is the plea put forward over and over again by a woman deprived of her dole for giving up a job.

The nursery closing hour of 6 p.m. allows the industrial worker to call for her kiddie on the way home. Not so the restaurant hand, the cleaner, the huge army of daily women. A few establishments allow an extra half-hour of grace, but even that does not solve the problem.

"I'm a washer-up in a café," a distressed mother told me, "and I've a girl of three and a boy of four. I leave them at the crèche in the morning, but as I'm not done till just on 8 at night I can't get off to call for them, so the poor kids can't go any more."

What could she do? She fixed up finally with a neighbour to take the children for tenpence a day each. But the place was tumble-down and dirty and the little ones were neglected and grew ill, and in a torment of anguish mother threw up her job and stayed at home.

Her husband, a master man with a barrow, had tramped off to try to make a bit, and only after a long fight could she get outdoor relief from the public assistance.

"You should go into 'the House' with the children," she was told.

o o o

And meanwhile the local nursery opens at 8 and closes at 6—complacently blind to the crying needs of the very people it is supposed to cater for.

I have known women obliged to take their children with them to their work.

"I get to my job at eight," said a cleaner. "The nursery's close to my job, so I can pop 'em in. The one near home's too late for me."

The Saturday business is equally unfortunate. Some nurseries do not open at all on that day; the rest shut down at one o'clock, just too early for many factory hands to arrive in time and leaving other employees hopelessly behind.

One of the hardest cases I know is that of a girl of twenty-five who, married to a soldier but not on the "strength," has to keep the home and two toddlers going by working in a factory. She was faced with this difficulty of fetching the children on a Saturday. She was employed some distance from the nursery and "used to run all the way," but always arrived late.

She had to farm the kiddies out at last, but they do not get the food or the care given at the local crèche. The little boy is sickly and misses the fresh rooms and pleasant surroundings.

During the month of August working mothers are terribly hard hit. Day nurseries close down, some for a week, others for a fortnight or even a month, thus stranding a huge spate of infants.

"I didn't know what I was going to do"—the speaker worked at a big hotel. "But luckily there's an area at the back and the boss said I might stand the pram there of a day. It's bad for the kids being cooped up like that, and my heart's in my mouth every time they holler, I'm that frightened I'll be sacked because of the row. But if it wasn't for the place I'd have to stay home."

Every morning for a fortnight Bob and May were taken to the area, where they fed and slept amid the smells and dustbins inseparable from their accommodation.

The poor mother and children asking the bread of shelter were given paving stones!

There is no reason why day nurseries should not be open from 7 a.m. till 8 p.m. all the year round, excepting Sundays and Bank Holidays.

The employment of extra staff who could come on as a second shift would adjust any difficulty as to the hours of employment and bring comfort and security to hundreds of mothers in every district throughout the country.

The additional cost of such an arrangement would be trifling—completely outweighed by the very real and substantial social service effected.

o o o

Medical officers, welfare workers, all those concerned with infant care must know of the grave difficulties of the poor mother in this respect, yet none of them seems to make a move for this essential reform.

Red tape ties the door of the nursery, fetters the mother and enmeshes the child.

With an extension of the closing hour a woman could fetch baby herself and take him straight home to bed.

As it is, a child is parked with a neighbour, and when at last the mother is able to call, quite naturally she wants a little time with him. This means that it does not get a proper rest.

And so the wheel goes round. For every help a hindrance, for each relief an added burden.

But still the working mother, unconquerable in her heroism, plods on

Race with "Silver Ring"

Autumn Double

THE topic now is all Cambridgeshire and Cesarewitch. Fancy wagers are being struck and maybe some folk will be lucky. In most cases they will be doomed to disappointment, but the lure of finding the winners of the autumn's big races is as strong as ever and hope springs eternal, etc.

I am still of the opinion that Spot Barred has a really good chance in the Cambridgeshire, with Esquemeling as the danger. The Cesarewitch would appear to be Boyd-Rochfort's with his selected.

I shall have more to say about the "double" next week.

Newbury this week-end. On Friday, the first day, I like Black Speck in the Lambourn Handicap, and on Saturday select Earthstopper to win the Autumn Cup.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, Sept. 23, to Wednesday, Sept. 29.

X	Z	Q	C	93	B	94	M	S	R	P	O	92	T	F	U
97	L	H	J	I	95	E	D	K	V	W	A	N	96	G	Y

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

93398FKQ93W would read KINGSHIP.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. OJQ9322 would read ACHILL.

DO YOU KNOW APITIV SHERRY

that smooth dry Sherry so welcome just before a meal? For any occasion when a fine appetiser is desired

APITIV SHERRY

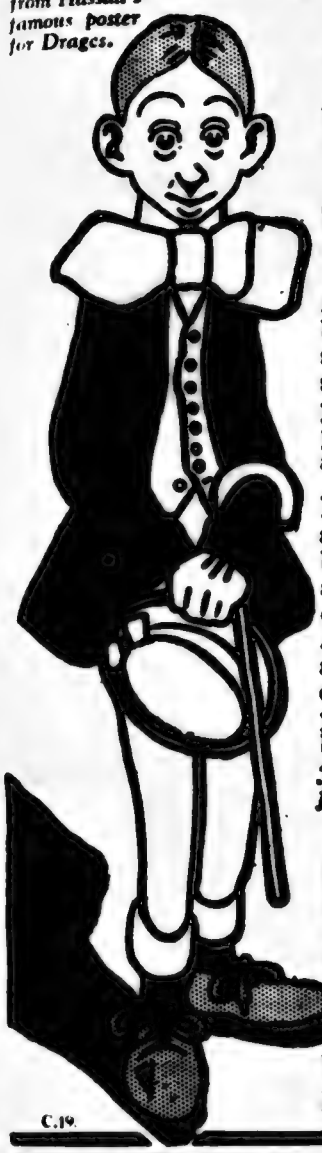
is paramount.

6/- per bottle

SANDEMAN

SHERRY

"SAMMY" from Hassall's famous poster for Drages.



"It's so simple!" said DRAGES in 1910. And still they say "it's so simple to have Fine Furniture"

Everyone who wants a home to be proud of *can* have it. It's so simple! Come to Drages and see what Fine Furniture can be yours—on out-of-income payment terms which can be arranged to suit yourself.

Drages also safeguard you against all risk. You are covered by *Free Fire and Life Insurance* and *Drages' Written Protection* in case of illness or unemployment. And the furniture itself is absolutely guaranteed. If, on delivery, any article is not to your complete approval it can be *returned and exchanged, or your money will be refunded in full.* Send the coupon now!

DRAGES Limited

73-77 OXFORD STREET, W.1

Open daily 9 a.m.—6.30 p.m. Closed Saturdays 1 p.m.

THURSDAYS TILL 8 p.m.

Birmingham: 101-103 Bull Street Open all day Saturdays

Manchester: 42 Deansgate Open all day Saturdays

Here is a beautiful figured oak bedroom suite, 4ft. wardrobe, mirror inside, dressing table with triple mirrors, dressing chest, 4ft. 6in. bedstead.

Delivered on first payment of **7/-** *& 7/- monthly after*

SEND THIS COUPON NOW FREE

Name.....

Address.....

J.H. 25/9

POST in unsealed ½d.-stamped envelope to Drages. Please send me free copy of the new 32-page Brochure together with the book "Your Home and Your Home"

C.19.

THEY'RE BURNING ENERGY NOW

They'll put it back with SUPPER-TIME COCOA

Her fiance snapped Phyllis at Scarborough. She's a champion swimmer and that needs energy! She drinks Bournville Cocoa for supper. All her family do, too. They find it a grand energy-giving food-drink—and very cheap.

Little Bobby is tremendously interested in his new socks. Mother knitted them with wool that was a gift from Cadbury's. A six ounce skein for 2½ cocoa coupons. Bobby loves his cocoa and thrives on it. 28 cups in a quarter-pound tin. Very good value for 6d.!

Frank Johnson's on the job! He's burning energy all the time. Bournville Cocoa gives him plenty to burn. His wife sees that he has a cup every night and every morning. It's food and drink, food for nerves, food for energy, food for sleep.

A cup of cocoa is a cup of food

Cadbury's BOURNVILLE COCOA

6d. per ¼ lb. tin.

11d. per ½ lb. tin.

SAUSAGES

Grilled Sausages

Sausage Toad

Sausage Rolls

Always go better with

H·P SAUCE

Per bottle 9d Picnic size 3d.

'DON'T HAVE FADED FAIR HAIR'

ADVISES

MARY ROSE of the "Daily Sketch"

Tells How to Restore Glamorous Colour to Darkened, Faded Fair Hair —

"Yes, she was pretty a few years ago but you know how these blondes fade."....Poor girl, she actually overheard this remark about herself. She came to me heart-broken. "It was catty," I said. "But there was also a certain amount of truth in what she said. Your hair used to be so lovely and it is so dull and faded-looking now—it makes your very complexion look dull and muddy." "That's the worst of blonde hair," she wailed—"it goes *off* in colour . . ." "It need not," I said firmly. "Come with me—I'm going to buy you the most marvellous shampoo — it'll bring back all those golden lights—make your hair soft and fair and pretty—without any harmful dyes or bleaches. It's called Sta-blond."

Without injurious bleaching you can now wash darkened hair 2 to 4 shades lighter and not change its natural appearance.

Later I met my friend—her hair had regained all its shining blonde beauty — it seemed to make her complexion look fairer — more pink and white — her eyes looked bluer too! . . ."

Sta-blond (pronounced — Stay-blond) does everything promised by every other shampoo (whether soapless or otherwise). *But*, it does something more! It washes mousy, darkened, fair hair 2-4 shades lighter, brings back its golden beauty — keeps light hair from darkening. *And* its precious VitaP stops and prevents brittleness, and dandruff. Your perm holds longer too—Get your Sta-blond today.

Like Mary Rose, Beauty Editors of many newspapers and magazines advise their "fair" readers to use a shampoo made specially for fair hair.

STAY FAIR WITH STA-BLOND

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

without Calomel—and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of vim and vigour

The liver should pour out two pints of liquid bile into your system daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays inside you. Gas blants up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned, and you feel sour, sunk, and the world looks punk.

Laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carters Brand Little Liver Pills to get those two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1/3d. and 3/-.

'MAD' to Order

I clung desperately and saved myself from falling to death

MY story begins on the boiling plains of India about 500 miles from Bombay. I was a soldier in H.M. Forces at the time, and I had been in India for nearly four years.

A short distance from where we were camped there had been some trouble with the natives that necessitated my joining a contingent of troops on outpost duty. About this time I was promoted to the rank of lance-corporal.

As in all walks of life, there was in my company a man who was notorious for his bullying. He was a big, brawny fellow who had once been a heavy-weight boxer, and who had an inherent dislike for lance-corporals. As soon as I gained my stripe I was resolved to treat the men below me in rank as I liked to be treated myself. By doing so, I was more or less sure of being popular.

With me, however, there was a "lance-jack" who fancied himself, and who for no apparent reason would harass the men he disliked.

One day he was out on fatigue duty with some men, among whom was the regimental bully. Something unpleasant occurred between them that ended later with the lance-corporal being so badly assaulted that he had to be removed immediately to hospital.

When he had sufficiently recovered from his injuries, I was detailed to proceed to the hospital with the object of escorting the lance-corporal to a hospital in Bombay.

When I arrived I was surprised to see the patient in a terrible physical condition. He had, I discovered, been hit in the mouth with some heavy object. This had knocked out most of his teeth, and had apparently affected his brain to an extent that made him mentally unstable.

I WAS told by an officer that I was to escort the man to Bombay on his way to the United Kingdom. When I had gathered his kit and obtained railway warrants, I took him down to a bullock cart which was to convey us to the railway station, some three miles away.

I found the man sullen and silent. He had had, I was given to understand, little to eat, and was in a state that required all my attention.

Nothing eventful happened, however, during the slow journey across the dusty, hot plains until we had gone about two miles. Then we were both thrown violently from the cart to the ground. One of the wheels had come off, and the cart had fallen over a deep ditch.

My charge was surprisingly little disturbed by this. Indeed, he appeared to be unaware of his whereabouts, and it was with docile condescension that he followed me on the mile hike to the railway station.

Once there I felt easier, for I had anticipated that the man in my charge, being mental, might become difficult when he learned that he had to walk the rest of the way.

I selected a compartment in the middle of the train.

FOR some time after the train started he sat looking vacantly out of the window. Watching him, it seemed to me that he was living in another world. But after a while I received a shock. At first, when I saw what he was doing, I was puzzled. To my surprise, his eyes were filled with an intelligent expression, and he was sorting out his kit as methodically as might any normal soldier.

When he had laid out the items on the seat, he began to check them up. Believing that he was not in possession of his faculties, I was, to say the least, flabbergasted.

Sliding down from my berth, I sat beside him, looking curiously into his eyes. It then came to me that the man was "working his ticket." This I learned afterwards to be true. He told me that he detested the Army and was anxious to get out of it.

When I had heard his story he had my sympathy, for I knew that unless a man had his heart in his job, he was of no use to the Army or to himself.

We eventually got on normal terms. This pleased me, for I could now pull down the windows and enjoy the breeze without fear of being suddenly attacked.

After about a hundred miles, the atmosphere of the carriage became unbearably hot. Our faces streamed with perspiration. To get cool I leaned out of the window. The breeze, although hot, was welcome.

At the time we were passing over a deep gully. There was a sheer drop into the valley of nearly a thousand feet. No sooner did we reach it than I was overcome with a feeling that I was in for some sort of danger.

For this reason, I suppose, I glanced round.

AS I did so I caught my companion's eye. I was gripped with terror. He looked mad. In his eyes was a murderous light. Then before I had a chance to prevent it he grabbed my legs. I felt my head go through the window. I saw the valley below, the gliding telegraph poles, and I was horrified by the thought that I should fall to my death.

Grabbing the sill of the window, I clung on to it desperately and with amazing strength. Extending my legs like a figure Y I saved myself from falling to death.

Clenching my teeth I kicked out with all the force of my being to free myself from his grip. Meanwhile, the apparently demented lance-corporal was hitting me unmercifully and trying to break me down.

Once my chest and head were actually protruding from the window, and it seemed inevitable that I must fall. But somehow or other I forced myself back into the carriage.

I fell to the floor, and as I did so my assailant went hurtling across the carriage, and crashed his head violently on the opposite door. A second later he collapsed on the floor, where for some time he remained unconscious.

I was so exhausted I found it impossible to move for quite five minutes afterwards. By this time the other man had recovered. He sat up, looking at me dazedly. With the realisation of what he had done, he fell on his knees and begged my mercy.

"I don't know what came over me," he said. "I didn't know what I was doing—really, I didn't."

I weighed the situation. We had yet a long distance to go before reaching our destination, and I saw that the only way to deliver him there without further incident was to put him on his good behaviour. In future I would be prepared.

THINKING over what he had done afterwards, I came to the conclusion that the man had no real intentions of murdering me. He had, I figured, known when he had made the attempt that I would report him, and that, hearing this, the powers-to-be would see that his behaviour was consistent with the report that had been sent on from the other hospitals concerning his condition.

Throughout the rest of the journey he seldom spoke. As a matter of fact, he was such a good actor that I believe he himself actually felt that he was on the border of insanity.

When he finally reached Bombay, I reported to the chief M.O. He asked me how the man had behaved. Seeing that nothing could be gained by reporting the truth, I said that he had made two attempts to throw himself out of the window, but had offered no resistance when I had restrained him.

This satisfied everybody. The man returned to England. But he did not enjoy civil life long. When I got home I saw his brother, and learned that he had been killed in a car smash.

Conrad Phillips is visiting registered readers in their homes and retelling their big thrill. £5 5s. is paid for each story published. This week's story is from Registered Reader No. 135,927, A. Harrison, 49, Elm Road, Bournville, Birmingham.

THOSE MORNINGS WHEN YOUR HEAD'S ALL MUZZY

If there are mornings when you simply cannot get on with your work, if your brain won't concentrate and your head's all upside down, there's no need to go on struggling.

You can have a clear head and get rid of all that muzziness and rotten feeling inside ten minutes. All you've got to do is to drop a couple of 'Alka-Seltzer' Tablets in a glass of water and drink it when it's stopped fizzing. You'll be amazed how pleasant it is to take and how quickly it makes you feel better.

'Alka-Seltzer' is not a salts or a laxative. It's something quite new and different. It makes a pleasant, sparkling, refreshing drink that counteracts acidity, drives away the worst headache and makes you feel perfectly fit in no time.

And 'Alka-Seltzer' Brand Tablets are simply wonderful for Indigestion, Wind and Heartburn. They are a double-action remedy. First they bring instant relief to the pain. Then they end your trouble permanently by counteracting the excess acid which is its cause.

OUR GUARANTEE: Get a bottle of 'Alka-Seltzer' Brand Tablets from your chemist to-day. (The 2/- size contains 2½ times the 1/-.) If you aren't more than satisfied we will refund your money.

HE WAS ASHAMED OF HIS THIN BODY!...

...But He Gained 30 lbs. Quickly on "Vikelp" Tablets... Now Feels Fine!

Like Thousands of Others He Found the 12 Minerals + 6 Vitamins + Food Iodine in "VIKELP" Quickest Way Yet to Add Pounds, Build New Strength and Energy—*Without Drugs.*

Read his actual letter...

"Gentlemen: I had been skinny since childhood. Last September was my nineteenth birthday, so you see I've been skinny. Almost every Sunday kids in the neighbourhood would go swimming. I did not go with them. I suppose they knew why. I was ashamed of my skinny body. I was nervous too. Even when I went to picnics in the summer I was ashamed to have my sleeves rolled up like other fellows did. A few months ago I stepped on a pair of scales. I weighed about 8 st. 8 lbs., and me a young man going on twenty. I thought of the future—would I always be skinny? I had seen 'Vikelp' Tablets advertised in the papers and magazines so I bought a tin. I was really amazed how much I gained and how much better I felt. I bought 4 more tins. Over two months have passed. I have gained more than thirty pounds. You don't know how much better I feel and look and how thankful I am for what 'Vikelp' Tablets have done for me, so I am going to thank 'Vikelp' Tablets for what their sea minerals have done for me.—Yours truly L. P. Curless."

Lack of 100 these dangerous underweight, rundown conditions caused by lack of sufficient Minerals, Vitamins and Food-Iodine in the system. "VIKELP" made from an amazing Sea-Kelp plant, not only contains all the 6 vitally important Vitamins, A, B1, B2, C, D and E, but is the world's richest source of those essential life-giving Minerals (iron, copper, calcium, phosphorus, magnesium, sulphur, potassium, manganese, etc.) and Food-Iodine. With these precious elements you quickly normalise your blood, rich red blood, new energy, strength and add pounds of firm flesh.

MAKE THIS NO COST TEST

If you are skinny, weak, rundown, nervous, can't sleep and if even the best foods fail to build up your weight, strength and energy, try "Vikelp" Tablets for 14 days. If you don't feel, sleep and eat better, have stronger nerves and add extra pounds of firm flesh the first 10 days, the trial is *free*. Your own doctor will approve this way. "Vikelp" costs but little. Obtainable everywhere.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER!

Write today for fascinating illustrated 50-page book on How to Add Weight Quickly, Build Strength, Beauty, Strong Nerves and Rich Red Blood. Mineral contents of Food and their effects on human body. New facts about MINERALS, IODINE, and VITAMINS. Standard weight and measurements charts. Daily menus for weight building, absolutely free. No obligation. Health Products Laboratories Ltd., Dept. JB 9/3, 10 Hamilton Street, London, W.1.

VIKELP HEALTH and BODY BUILDING Tablets

ALL ABOUT BABY

A MESSAGE TO EVERY MOTHER

Can you ever know too much about a job? Certainly not if you are a busy mother striving to rear your little ones in the healthiest, happiest way.

That is why a practical guide like Steedman's "Hints to Mothers" is popular the world over. Dealing concisely and sanely with the symptoms and treatment of all childish ailments, this invaluable little book is the friend of every mother.

Just like Steedman's Powders themselves—so small, yet so absolutely excellent. A Barry mother writes: "If your book is as good as your powders I shall find it very helpful." She has proved that Steedman's are the safest and gentlest aperient for little ones from teething time until fourteen years of age, inducing, as they do, a healthy regularity and keeping the blood stream clean and cool.

Steedman's Powders are obtainable everywhere for three halfpence each, stamped with the double EE for your protection. The "Hints to Mothers" book is obtainable direct from us, free and post free.

Just send a postcard NOW to John Steedman and Co., 270, Walworth Road, London, S.E.17.

It's great! It's a front-page flavour. I'll state—it's a real life-saver. It's jam, it's joy, it's girl-meets-boy, it's grand! It's a pocket feast, it's a meal at least, it beats the band! It's a wow! Just the queen of sweetness! And how! Full of good-to-eat-ness! Every tiny bit is a bulls-eye hit, a date! I'm crazy over Nestlé's Chocolate.

2 OZ 2D

The "John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are matched—in the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

UNHEALTHY GUMS

are a menace to your teeth

Gibbs 'S.R.' will protect them

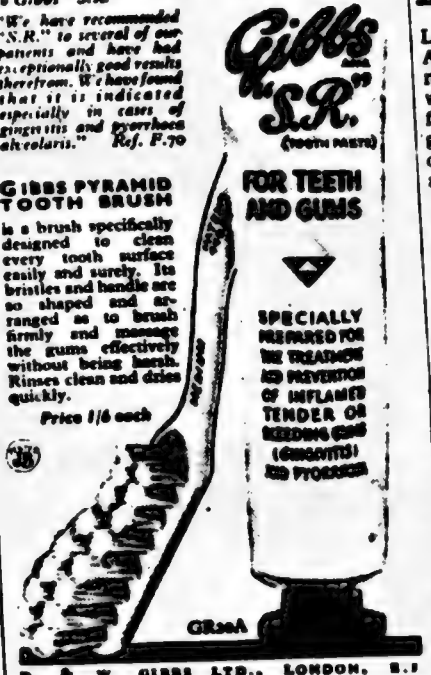
Tender, septic, bleeding gums lead to Pyorrhoea, Gingivitis and the loss of teeth, however white and sound they are. Gibbs "S.R." Tooth Paste has helped in thousands of such cases, saving sound teeth from extraction, restoring gums to firm, pink healthiness, giving immediate relief from pain and discomfort.
Gibbs "S.R." contains a special substance which has been used for some time by Dentists for the treatment of Pyorrhoea, but this is the first time it has been available to the public for home use. Gibbs "S.R." is as effective for the teeth as for the gums too, removing stains, cleansing thoroughly, protecting the enamel, and polishing to gleaming whiteness.
Buy a tube of Gibbs "S.R." today.

ASK YOUR DENTIST ABOUT

Gibbs "S.R." (TOOTH PASTE) FOR TEETH AND GUMS Per Tube 1/3

Another Dentist's Tribute to Gibbs "S.R."

"We have recommended "S.R." to several of our patients and have had exceptionally good results therefrom. We have found that it is indicated especially in cases of gingivitis and pyorrhoea alveolaris." Ref. P.70


Gibbs "S.R." (TOOTH PASTE)
FOR TEETH AND GUMS
SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE TREATMENT AND PREVENTION OF INFLAMED TENDER OR BLEEDING GUMS (GINGIVITIS) AND PYORRHOEA
GR30A

GIBBS PYRAMID TOOTH BRUSH

is a brush specifically designed to clean every tooth surface easily and surely. Its bristles and handle are so shaped and arranged as to brush firmly and massage the gums effectively without being harsh. Rinses clean and dries quickly.

Price 1/6 each

D. & W. GIBBS LTD., LONDON, E.1

NO MORE DREAD OF STOMACH OPERATION

One of the most disturbing things that anyone can experience is the feeling that some abnormal condition in the stomach may mean an operation. The hours of sickening dread that follow will drag down your vitality, and reduce your natural power to resist the development of the disorder.

When you think of the mental and physical agony that may creep on you in these conditions, you will understand the great relief it means to have the digestive trouble checked and removed in quite a simple way. That is what happened to Mr. F. G. H., of Bradford, whose own words give just a glimpse of the terrifying experience he went through. He says: "During the last four years I have had two operations for Ulcers on the stomach. I have just had a bad attack and was afraid of being in for another operation, but after trying a bottle of your powder my fears have gone. I am writing to thank you. I shall always look on Macleans Brand Stomach Powder as a godsend."

Every doctor knows the value of the famous Macleans Brand Stomach Powder for all cases of stomach disorder. Its gentle, laxative action, its cleansing, restorative and protective properties, make it most dependable in serious as well as in milder cases. But you should never neglect what you think is trivial stomach pain. That is where danger lies. Take a few doses of the genuine MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder at once. You can get it in powder or tablet form, but you must be sure that the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" is on the bottle.

1/3, 2/- or 5/-

★RADIO RIDDLES

For answers, see page 27

1. **What kind of contract can be cancelled without notice at any time by one party and not the other?**

Seekers after the most obscure information will not apply in vain to "Aslib"

World's 'Know-Alls' at WORK

AT Cambridge this week there there meets a Conference which will get no headlines. It has got a long-winded name—the Association of Special Libraries and Information Bureaux—Aslib, for short. The man in the street is not likely to have heard of it. But its work is more useful, it has a more profound effect on his daily life, on the progress of industry and the social structure of this country, than dozens of other associations which are far better known.

What is Aslib? Briefly, it is a clearing-house for all the knowledge of the world. Or, to use another simile, it is a switchboard through which those seeking precise information on any subject can be put through to the sources of that information. That sounds an ambitious programme, but it is the bare truth about the association's claims.

When we say anyone, we mean anyone. For, although Aslib's council and the long membership who subscribe to its services is largely composed of great industrial firms, officials of Government departments, men of science and learning, librarians, teachers and suchlike, it opens to any member of the public who will pay its annual fee of two guineas.

The association was born fourteen years ago when a group of leading scientists and industrialists got together and deplored the lack of any central key to the vast stores of accumulated knowledge on innumerable subjects, which, although not of a confidential character, was not available in a general library.

Also they discussed the tremendous pace of technical advances. At one time the worker had a wide general knowledge of his own particular science, but to-day it takes him all his time to keep up to date in his own narrow field—which gets narrower every day. He does not know what is going on in adjacent fields.

Every year there are 750,000 scientific papers published in 14,000 different periodicals in many different languages; every year 14,000 technical books are issued. Any one of these may happen to be the best for somebody's special purpose—if only he knew of it.

But the chances of finding it in the limited group of periodicals that he has time to look at are hundreds to one against. And there was no general centre keeping pace with this vast flood of knowledge, indexing it, so that a quick search could be made for some particular item.

For instance, to quote an actual example from the hundreds of queries Aslib tackles every week. A goldsmith, anxious to extend his business, wanted to know what kinds of electrical apparatus incorporated gold or gold-plated parts, and, if so, what were those parts like; also where could measurements and similar details be got.

The people who possess that information are those of the Institute of Electrical Engineers. But they open their files only to the experts qualified by their institute; a goldsmith could not approach them direct. Aslib, however, has access to those files, because the institute is one of its members, and it was able to put this tradesman in touch with the information he required.

Again, to quote another trade instance, a firm of engineers building those huge milk containers which you see on the railways wanted to know how the weight of milk varies with its temperature, so that they could work out the stresses which the milk tanks would have to bear.

Engineers cannot be expected to know about the behaviour of milk, and it might have taken them a long time to get the facts required. But Aslib put this firm through to a Dairy Research Station, which supplied the precise information at once.

Another firm wanted knowledge on a very special angle of fire protection. Aslib traced that there was only one book available on this subject, and that was in the possession of a British photographic film manufacturer. It put the two in touch and the one helped the other.

All such miscellaneous information is contained on the thousands of cards and millions of cross-references which Aslib uses in its headquarters on the second floor of a building in Museum Street, London. And from this building radiate lines to the indexes of other great storehouses of information in libraries all over the world.

Here are some more items taken from an ordinary week's queries which show something of the bewildering variety of the "cases" settled by these Sherlock Holmeses of knowledge.

A scientist wanted to know the address and full name of a specialist in iris culture who lived in France. All the enquirer knew was the man's surname.

A film company wanted to know a brief survey of the history and industrial statistics of stockings.

A hospital researcher wanted to be put in touch with somebody who knew the Japanese language and also was an expert in X-ray work.

A firm of builders wanted to know the most recent opinion, from whatever country, about the most efficient form of lightning-conductors.

And here is a final brief selection from a week's bag of puzzles: The latest facts about the construction of deep-sea nets and fishing tackle; the procedure of a Parliamentary division in Cromwell's time; the present crest of H.M.S. *Thunderer*; the various regulations and differences between the railway companies of Britain about transporting packages (this last query was for a foreign Government)—and so on. And all these questions were settled.

But being the world's "know-alls" is only part of Aslib's job. Every quarter it issues a book list of recent technical books and papers, selected by a panel of about eighty scientists and classified as to whether they are general, intermediate or advanced. It skims the vast output of these books and affords an authoritative guide.

Another job is the compiling of an index to location of *unpublished* documents and information likely to be of service to members; another is the issue of a directory of specialised information in this country covering about 1,500 subjects; another is the building up of a register of foreign translators who are at the same time experts in some branch of knowledge; another is advising firms or groups on how to create libraries of information on their own particular subject.

Last of all is the organisation of this annual Conference where great scientists and other experts in the proper use of knowledge get together and discuss their problems and the latest methods for making the world's vast output most easily available for the good of everybody.

The 1936 Conference discussed such various matters as the collection of information for the city pages of a great newspaper, the film in industry and in teaching, and Government publications—how to use them and what is wrong with them.

This year a high spot of the Conference is a demonstration of aids which science has brought to the recording of knowledge—microphotography.

A machine has been devised which will record the whole, say, of this issue of JOHN BULL on a piece of film three inches long. And it is read by looking through a hand-viewer—a sort of magnifying glass.

This machine solves the space problem which all libraries are up against. In America and Germany newspaper files are being recorded in this way. It solves the problem also of preservation of valuable books and making them more accessible to people who want to see them. The British Museum has already made a start with this machine on all its books before 1500. A man who wants to examine Caxton's first printed book may soon be able to send for a few inches of the film of it and examine it at his leisure in a hand-viewer.

Aslib pioneers such advances in the spread of knowledge. But its biggest job is to guide that vast, endless stream into channels where it can be of the most use. And in a world where one half seems to be striving to wipe out what remains of knowledge, that is a noble and much-needed endeavour.

YES, SIR!

BRYLCREEM is the stuff to give the roots. It gets right to the bottom of all hair trouble, penetrates to the very scalp cells, cleansing and stimulating, encouraging healthy growth. And **BRYLCREEM** is not merely a perfect hair tonic, it's a perfect fixative as well. Yes, Sir, **BRYLCREEM** for me—and you, if you're sensible—every time.

BRYLCREEM is obtainable from Chemists and Hairdressers in tubes and bottles and the new wide-necked bottles. From all chemists and hairdressers. Price 1/-

Mr XXX XHIBITS HIS INN SIGNS

THE FELLOW-SHIP INN

THE PUB IS THE CLUB, says Mr XXX, where people can freely consort for friendship. The attractive inn sign is your invitation. Drop in at your 'local' of an evening and have a pint of beer with your friends, and hear what they have to say for themselves, and say what you have to say. It's as good a way as any for a man to be happy.

Where all men meet as equals

beer is best

244

"All music sounds the same on my set.

That's why I want a change"

YOUR DEALER: How do you mean it 'all sounds the same' Sir?

YOURSELF: Well, for example, if I'm listening to a brass band and then switch over to a string quartette there's no real difference in quality of tone.

YOUR DEALER: I see (tuning in set). Well, what do you think of this for reproduction?

YOURSELF: Pretty good. What make is that?

YOUR DEALER: That's the Ferranti 1137 — only twelve guineas but one of the best receivers I've ever handled.

YOURSELF: And is it really *dependable?*

YOUR DEALER: Well, Sir, Ferranti is the most trusted name in the electrical world. Ferranti apparatus is used for some of the biggest electrical jobs in the world. As for this particular set, I've proved for myself that it's a thoroughly sound job.

YOURSELF: What's the extra dial for?

YOUR DEALER: That's the Magnascopic Dial — an exclusive Ferranti feature. It makes tuning easier. As you know, a lot of stations—especially short-wave stations — come so close together on the ordinary dial that it's difficult to separate them; but this Magnascopic Dial has the effect of enlarging the scale to a length of over six feet, so that you can get even the closest together stations dead right straightaway.

YOURSELF: Bright idea. Talking of short-waves, tell me, what short-wave stations can I get with this set?

YOUR DEALER: Well, to begin with you can get a whole lot from all over Europe. Then most nights you'll be able to get the Americans equally loud and clear, and often you'll be able to hear Australia, Japan, South America, and so on.

YOURSELF: Seems a pretty good all-round set. I think I'll decide on this.

YOUR DEALER: I don't know whether you'd be interested to know our special hire purchase terms . . .

At this point, of course, the conversation varies according to the individual. We leave you to finish it. Meantime, send the coupon below for free copy of an extremely useful book on short-waves, specially written for Ferranti by a well-known radio correspondent.

see and hear the Ferranti 1137 at your registered Ferranti dealer's. Price 12 guineas

AC/DC sets from 10½ gns.
Battery sets from £6.15.0.
All-wave battery sets from 11 gns.
Television sets 70 gns.

free book on FERRANTI world radio

TO FERRANTI LIMITED (DEPT. JB25S), MOSTON, MANCHESTER 10 *or* BUSH HOUSE, LONDON, W.C.2

Please send me free illustrated folders and book on short-wave listening

NAME

ADDRESS

COUNTY

Kidney Trouble—its Dangers and its Remedy

There is no need for you to stay in danger from kidney trouble and all the painful symptoms it causes agonising backache, awful rheumatic pains, dizziness, and that down-dragging, weakening, worn-out feeling. If you start with De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills to-day, in 24 hours you will know your weak kidneys are being restored to healthy activity. You get quick relief and lasting benefit. Gone for good that depressing weakness gone the awful body pains that make you feel and look a health-wreck. De Witts Pills not only banish your pain, but make your kidneys strong and healthy. You get back youthful vigour and vitality. It's glorious to be pain-free. It's just splendid to enjoy life once again. Don't stay in danger. Don't be a martyr crippled with pain. Start with De Witts Pills and get a new lease of vigorous life. It does not matter how long you have suffered, or what you have tried without success. De Witts Pills can, will and must conquer kidney trouble if you will only give them a fair trial. Be sure you ask for—

DE WITTS BRAND **KIDNEY AND BLADDER PILLS**

Sold everywhere at 1/3, 3/- & 5/-

Have you heard how splendid is the healing, soothing balm, Man Zan? A specially prepared soothing, healing unguent for blind, bleeding, internal, external piles. Sold in clean-to-use, special applicator tubes from all chemists. Price 3/-. End the maddening pain and irritation of pile trouble for good with Man Zan Brand Pile Remedy.

Get Quick Relief from Indigestion

UNDER normal conditions you never think of the marvellous process we call digestion. It is only when breakdown comes, when the tragedy of indigestion, gastritis or dyspepsia looms before you, that you realise what good digestion really means.

Modern civilised conditions, however, are seldom, if ever, "normal" conditions. Irregular meals, badly cooked food, hastily eaten food, over-indulgence at meals, lack of sufficient exercise, daily bring fresh victims to the vast army of those suffering from indigestion—dyspepsia.

De Witt's Antacid Powder has been compounded to meet the complicated nature of digestive troubles. From the first dose you will get quick relief, and continued use will bring permanent relief —as it has done to thousands of others.

Do not wait until strength turns to weakness, until your old vitality and vigour are lost, your nerves all frayed and ragged with constant pain. Take De Witt's Antacid Powder now before you become a miserable, irritable, chronic invalid.

DE WITT'S Antacid Powder

1/6 of all chemists Double size **2/6**

The Faithless Friend

Imagine the anguish of a sick man who finds that his wife and his friend are "carrying on" (a film study)

Human Documents by Philip Inman

THIS will have to be a "Straight from the Shoulder" article. But I am sure my readers will agree, after reading the letters sent to me, that strong language is justifiable. Listen to this confession:

"I am madly in love with a girl of my own age, who has been married to my friend for five years. She in turn tells me that she likes me very much and that if she were single I should come first in her affections.

"The serious part of this affair has been going on for three months and things have happened which would afford ample grounds for divorce.

"The husband has been in a sanatorium for the last six months with T.B., and he knows that I have been taking his wife about and seemed quite agreeable to that course. I see her about five times every week and spend a great deal of time at her home.

"Sometimes she seems rather worried about our relationship and asks me if she is doing right, to which I have answered, 'Why not enjoy yourself while you are young?' We both know that our association will have to come to an end when my friend comes home, but she has asked me to go and see them at least once a week.

"I could not, however, bear to see her in anybody else's company, especially her husband's. Should I break with her now or carry on until her husband's return?"

▼ ▼ ▼

I am not sure which of these two deserves the greater condemnation—the man or the girl. I really think the man. The girl has had her qualms about the relationship. "Sometimes she has seemed rather worried," I am told.

But the man has egged her on with the old platitude, "Enjoy yourself while you are young." Frankly, there is not much to choose between either of them, and decent-minded folk will despise them both. Consider the facts. That poor husband, incarcerated in a sanatorium, trusts his wife to the care of his friend. That so-called friend not only allows himself to fall in love with the wife, but the two are guilty of conduct which "would afford ample grounds for divorce." In plain words, they have committed misconduct.

What a terrible betrayal of trust. "Should I break with her now?" he asks. If there is a spark of manhood in his make-up, he will certainly do so. He should say to that wife: "Neither of us has played the game, and for myself I am ashamed of my part in it. Our association must stop at once. We must never see one another again."

This would be a very light let-off for these two. But in advising this course I am thinking not so much of them, but of the husband. In his delicate state of health a painful disclosure might seriously retard his recovery. It is always a tragedy when the innocent have to suffer through the actions of the guilty.

Some people regard the marriage contract just as a scrap of paper. When it has served its purpose it can be torn up and destroyed.

What other interpretation can my next correspondent place upon the bonds of matrimony. He writes:

"I have a small business of my own and I married my wife three years ago after a brief courtship. We have a little boy, who is now a year old, and he is the joy of my life. But I have lately discovered that I no longer love my wife and that it must have been merely infatuation on my part. I give her good housekeeping money and we have a nice home, and in fairness to her I should say that she does everything to try and please me, and I think she still loves me.

"Recently, however, I met a young woman and I have learned to love her dearly, and I think she returns it, although she knows that I am married.

"Now, the difficulty is that if I obtain a divorce and marry this girl I should lose my son, because my wife would not let me have him and, as I am a 'Buff,' I would lose the respect of the brothers as well as that of my business friends. I have been worried greatly over my position, and at last I have decided to write to you and will abide by your advice."

I would like to put a question to this man. He says that his feelings for his wife were due to infatuation and that he really loves this second woman. How can he possibly tell? Did he not believe himself to be in love with his wife when he married her three years ago? If he has changed in his affections once, he may do so again.

His present feelings may also be those of infatuation. What a terrible awakening it would be if he discovered that to be true.

This young man pays me the compliment of saying that he will abide by my advice. For his sake, for that of his wife and little son, and even for the other woman, I have no hesitation in telling him to put this affair out of his life. If he does not do so, only harm, disgrace and unhappiness will come to everybody concerned.

▼ ▼ ▼

Think what the consequences would be upon his own life. His business would slump, his good name would be lost and he would be shunned by his friends and acquaintances.

He talks about his little boy being the joy of his life. He would have to risk losing his affection and in later years his respect. Then his wife has been loving and loyal. Could he deliberately treat her in such a hard and cruel manner?

Let me say just one thing about that second woman. She knows my correspondent is married and yet she has persisted in associating with him. She is even prepared to be a party to the breaking up of his home life. That would condemn her in the eyes of decent-minded folk.

If my correspondent takes my word, it is more than likely that with this other woman out of the way the old love for his wife will return.

In that way he will find peace of mind and, I hope and believe, renewed happiness.

My next letter shows that in all these "triangle" cases someone must suffer:

"When I married," says this woman, "my husband was twenty years older than myself. Mainly due to this difference in our ages, it was not long before we drifted apart.

"We had some friends whom we used to visit very often, and I found myself falling deeply in love with the husband. He was more my own age and we saw a lot of each other, and eventually we agreed to go away together.

"His wife took out a separation order against him and shortly afterwards my husband died. We have lived together now for about a year, but the trouble is that this man is missing his children very much.

"Is it worth throwing away our happiness because of his duty to the children?

▼ ▼ ▼

This woman and her husband, owing to the difference in their ages, "drifted apart." But surely that did not give her the right to accept another man's love and take him away from his wife and children.

It was playing with fire and it is not surprising that she has become scorched by it.

There can be little happiness for her knowing that this man is pining for his children and that but for her he might be living happily with his family now.

It is quite impossible for me to say what ought to be done about things.

Only that man himself can decide. He must choose between duty to his children and any affection he may have for my correspondent.

Send your private problem to "Humanist" at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. Letters sent to Mr Inman at any other address cannot be dealt with. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted.

A brighter, harder & more durable VARNISH STAIN

FLOORS, FURNITURE, DOORS, CUPBOARDS, STAIRS, ETC.

can be given a far more lasting beauty with Varnene the finer Oil Varnish Stain that resists chip, scratch and wear.

Sold by Ironmongers (Oldmen, Invisible, Dark Oak, Walnut, Mahogany, Light Oak, Ebony, Black & Clear (Flatting) Varnene

VARNENE
OIL VARNISH STAIN

Gibbutek Products, Ltd., London, W.4

THE BOSS PLAYED ME A DIRTY TRICK
MR. TRASK AS GOOD AS PROMISED ME THE JOB—AND NOW HE'S INTERVIEWING GIRLS FROM THE OUTSIDE! NOW ISN'T THAT A DIRTY TRICK
OFFICE MEMO
TO: Office Manager
FROM: Mr. Trask
I have changed my mind about taking Miss Lane as my secretary. I still think she's capable, but I have noticed that her breath - well, frankly, Miss Lane should see her dentist
SHE FINDS THIS ON THE FILES
—YES, MOST BAD BREATH COMES FROM DECAYING FOOD BETWEEN BADLY CLEANED TEETH. I ADVISE COLGATE DENTAL CREAM. ITS SPECIAL PENETRATING FOAM REMOVES THESE ODOUR-BREEDING PARTICLES.
JANET SEES HER DENTIST
...AND I HEARD MR. TRASK SAY YOU'RE THE BEST SECRETARY HE EVER HAD, JANET!
THANKS FOR TELLING ME, ANN! (THINKS) NOW WELL COLGATE'S WORKED!
ONE MONTH LATER

MOST BAD BREATH BEGINS WITH THE TEETH

Tests prove that 76% of all people over the age of 17 have bad breath! And the same tests prove that most bad breath comes from improperly cleaned teeth. Colgate Dental Cream, because of its special penetrating foam, removes the cause—the decaying food deposits lodged between the teeth, along the gums, and all around the tongue. And at the same time, Colgate's soft, safe polishing agent cleans and brightens the enamel gently yet thoroughly. The regular use of Colgate's makes the teeth sparkle—gives a new brilliance to your smile!

TWO SIZES 6d. *and* 1/-

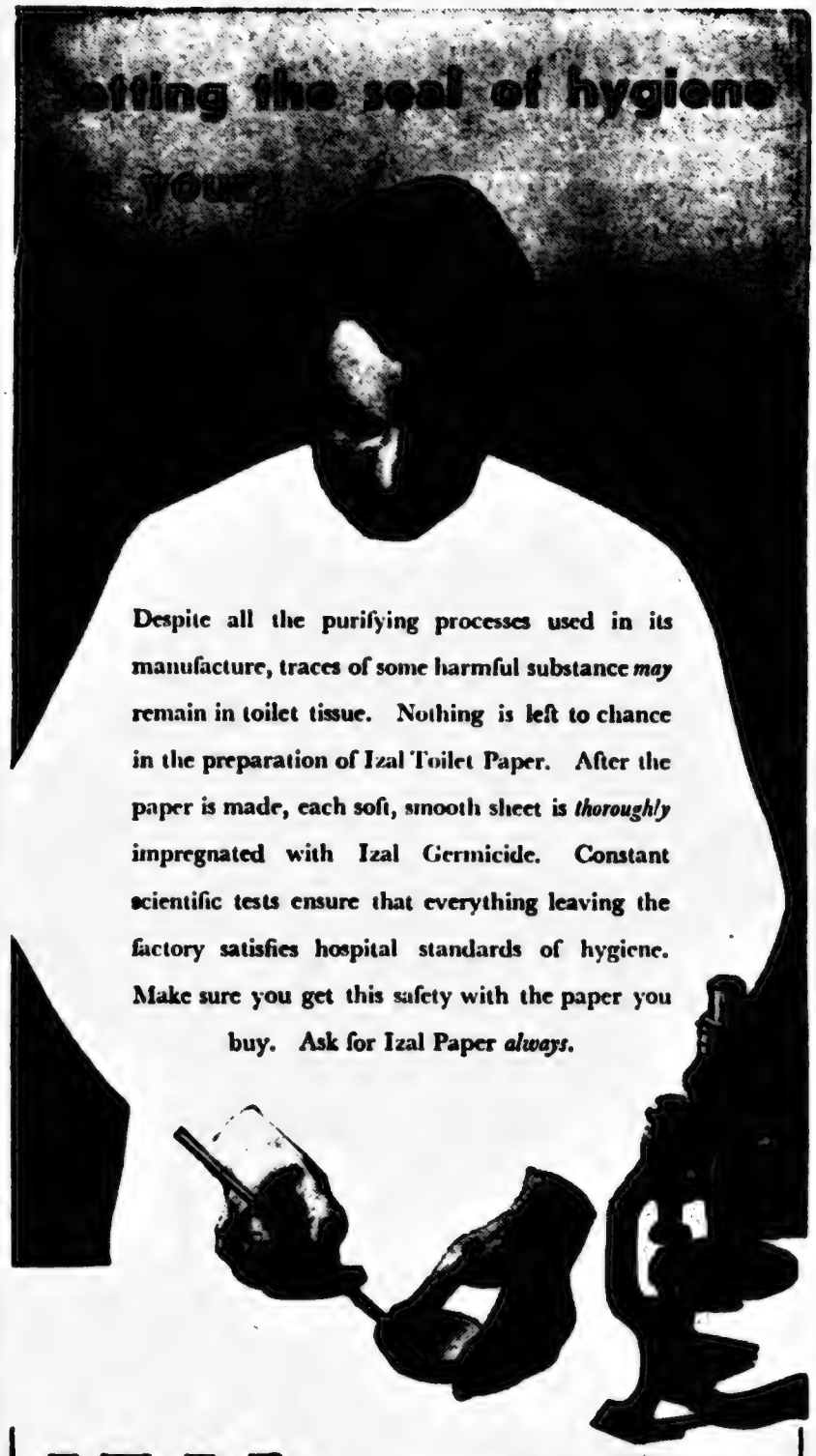
YOU WILL
NEVER BE BALD
IF YOU FEED YOUR SCALP WITH
RENAIR
Hair Tonic

Mr. FRED GODFREY, of Whitstandwell, who has proved to the deepest of every Man and Woman with HAIR TROUBLE a comprehensive range of supremely effective, yet moderately priced Renair preparations, all of which may be purchased from any chemist.

FOR every Hair Trouble there is a Renair Remedy specially prepared by Frederick Godfrey, the famous British Hair Specialist. Renair Pomade, *Price* 3/- *and* 5/- *per carton*, is a natural scalp food and Hair Growth stimulant. New hair is grown even on heads bald for years. Renair Hair Tonic, *Price* 1/- 1/9 *and* 3/- *per bottle*, stops Falling Hair almost immediately, tones scalp, imparts lustre and brilliance—in fact is the best everyday Hairdressing for men and women. Renair Dandruff Lotion, *Price* 1/- *and* 1/9, cures Dandruff in 3 days. Renair Grey Hair Remedy, 3/- *and* 5/- *per bottle*, restores Natural Colour gradually and surely without any dye. Renair Tonic Shampoos, Packets 6d. Tubes 3d. and 1/-, reveals the best in every woman's hair. At all Chemists, including Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, etc. Also at Hairdressers. If not in stock can be immediately obtained, so accept nothing inferior.

ONE CIGARETTE CLEARED HIS HEAD LIKE MAGIC!
I'VE HARDLY SLEPT A WINK ALL NIGHT MY HEAD IS ALL CLOGGED UP
WHY NOT GO TO THE CHEMIST'S AND GET A PACKET OF DR BLOSSER'S CIGARETTES?
DR BLOSSER'S? CERTAINLY! THE FINEST THING OUT FOR CATARRHAL CONGESTION
THOSE DR BLOSSER'S CIGARETTES WERE MARVELLOUS. I DIDN'T THINK THERE WERE THAT A COUPLE OF PUFFS BEFORE MY HEAD BEGAN TO CLEAR.
DR. BLOSSERS
MEDICAL CIGARETTES

Proves it for yourself. Ask any chemist for a small packet of Dr. Blosser's Medical Cigarettes. Or write today for FREE TRIAL CIGARETTES to Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 1311), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4. Obtainable at Boots, Taylors, Whites, and other leading chemists.


Despite all the purifying processes used in its manufacture, traces of some harmful substance *may* remain in toilet tissue. Nothing is left to chance in the preparation of Izal Toilet Paper. After the paper is made, each soft, smooth sheet is *thoroughly* impregnated with Izal Germicide. Constant scientific tests ensure that everything leaving the factory satisfies hospital standards of hygiene. Make sure you get this safety with the paper you buy. Ask for Izal Paper *always*.

IZAL *antiseptic*
TOILET PAPER

6d. *In rolls or packets fitting standard holders*

NEWTON CHAMBERS & CO. LTD. · THORNCLIFFE · SHEFFIELD

FENNINGS'
Children's Powders

HAPPY BABY
HAPPY MOTHER

Best and safest for children cutting their teeth. Contain nothing injurious to a tender babe.

WRITE FOR A FREE COPY OF FENNINGS' "EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK" to

70 YEARS REPUTATION
SOLD IN BOXES · 1/3 & 3/-
Also 14 each or 2 for 1/4.
INSIST ON FENNINGS'

ALFRED FENNINGS, COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT

Germolene

Brand ASEPTIC OINTMENT

Removes Terrible ECZEMA

Bad Legs
Burns, Cuts
Chaps, Sores
Boils, Spots
Wounds, Acne
Psoriasis
Chilblains
Abscesses
Ringworm

Sufferers from **PILES** (Haemorrhoids) Should use **GERMOLOIDS** (Brand) The New Treatment. Sure & Speedy Relief 1/3 Per Box

Germolene heals the worst skin trouble in record time. It soothes pain and awful itch immediately and starts at once to grow new healthy skin over inflamed, fiery and sore areas. No trace of skin trouble can remain after Germolene has exerted its unique aseptic action. Get Soothing, Cooling Healing Germolene TO-DAY!

ACCEPT THIS OFFER

PROVE NOW, AT OUR INVITATION, the power of Germolene. Get a 1/3 Tin. Use it ALL! If you are not delighted with the result, return the empty outside carton to Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester, 16, within one month of purchase and your money will be REFUNDED IN FULL!

TRIAL 6D SIZE

Standard Tins, Price

1/3, 3/- & 12/-, Tubes 4/6

NOTE: When you have been cured by GERMOLENE Ointment, never use anything else on your skin but

GERMOLENE MEDICATED TOILET SOAP

6d. per Tablet. All Chemists.

STOP your RUPTURE Worries!

Why endure Rupture when you can be fit and active in a few days from now? Whatever your age or sex, whatever you have tried, we know the famous **Brooks Rupture Appliance** will STOP your worries for good—pleasantly, instantly and painlessly, in the privacy of your home, without interfering with work or pleasure!

It's dangerous to neglect your Rupture. Don't wear a useless, old-fashioned truss. Instead, enjoy the comfort and security that only **Brooks** can offer—lead an active life, knowing that your **Brooks** is healing as well as holding. Featherlight, invisible, durable, yet really **CHEAP IN PRICE**. 3,200 doctors recommend Brooks. You owe it to yourself and family to find out about this proved invention. Avoid dangerous risks. Act now. Overcome your Rupture. Find out how you may **TRY A BROOKS AT OUR EXPENSE.** Send for free book now (sent in plain sealed envelope), and stop your rupture worries for ever!

COUPON for FREE BOOK

(Post to either London or Manchester)

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD.

(230L), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.
(232 L), Brooks Chambers, Milton Street, Stevenson Square, Manchester, 1.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the Cure of Rupture and your 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL OFFER.

Name .....

Address .....

(Please write plainly) .....

—Cut out and Post—TO-DAY—

WAKE UP! and be Healthy

WE are about to see the beginning of a most extraordinary publicity drive.

It will be organised by the British Government, with the Prime Minister as the chief publicity spokesman.

Back in London from his Scotland holiday, Mr. Neville Chamberlain is to inaugurate a great national campaign to—in effect—wake people up to what they are missing, and to draw their attention to the things they can get for nothing, but which, at present, they are not taking.

The Prime Minister, on Thursday next at the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine, will address a specially selected audience of four hundred, composed of lord mayors, mayors and the civic heads of county and county borough councils, towns and education authorities.

Actually the Prime Minister will be speaking to an audience of millions, for his speech is to be broadcast by the B.B.C. on the National and Empire wavelengths. It will be the first broadcast of Mr. Chamberlain since he assumed office as Prime Minister. He will be supported by his Minister of Health, and Minister of Education, also by Mr. Arthur Greenwood, Deputy Leader of the Labour Party.

So, obviously, *it is an occasion.*

JOHN BULL can reveal to its readers exactly what lies behind.

Really the secret is this: We—the people of Great Britain—are not obtaining value for money in the health services provided from taxes and rates.

There is scandalous indifference regarding these health services—not in the way they are administered—but in the manner of their application.

Here is the hard truth: Statistics show that approximately *only 50 per cent. of the national health services on offer are effectively utilised.* That is why the Prime Minister is going to say "Wake up, get busy and take advantage of what is waiting for you."

We are not going to say that the nation's health services are entirely beyond reproach. Unfortunately, on occasion, it has been, and no doubt in the future will be, necessary for us to expose features that are far from being perfect.

At the same time it is to be hoped that following the intensive propaganda campaign to be launched by the Prime Minister that the public conscience on health will be reawakened, and that the growing demand for the free services to be obtained will assure all weak links must be strengthened and cause for criticism removed.

Millions of leaflets will be distributed, thousands of posters displayed, calling attention to the invaluable, varied health services which are available in every town and district.

There will be a series of meetings throughout the country with speakers from the three political Parties, together with film displays and high-pressure advertising of the most skilful kind.

Never before has such interesting nation-wide publicity been planned.

It is a unique effort, with the unified backing of the Government and all local authorities, from the City of London Corporation to the smallest parish council.

Having regard to the fact that this country has the most comprehensive maternity and child welfare service in the world, it is astonishing that these services are used to only half capacity.

Each year sees an increase in the number of attendances at ante-natal clinics and child welfare centres, but there is room for immense improvement in this respect.

Many parents, even of the educated classes, remain suspicious of the benefits to be secured—without payment in most instances or for small fees in others—through their local health authority.

Very few people realise, for example, that there is now a complete organisation of trained women health visitors, who will call on young mothers, without distinction as to their social position, and advise on the care of their babies.

A health visitor receives advice of births in her district from the registrar. Then she makes her first call on the new mother, and tactfully asks if she can be of any help; outlining the methods of help.

Should the offer of assistance be accepted, the visits continue. There is, of course, no interference with the mother, but guidance is given on many difficult points. Often, however, the young mother is wrongfully resentful. She decides that she is quite capable of carrying on alone.

Something we can congratulate you on, Neville. More power to your elbow!

If all the varied services for mothers and babies were employed as they should be, the returns of maternal and infantile mortality would be reduced appreciably. What is more, the general well-being of mothers and young children would be vastly improved. *The matter is up to the mothers.*

But mothers don't do always what they should. They think they know better than the experts. They are intolerant of suggestions.

Now their antipathy is to be broken down by the Ministry of Health campaign.

Much the same kind of thing exists in relation to school medical and dental treatment.

When young John comes home from school, after medical inspection day, and whimpers: "Doctor says I must have my tonsils out," or "I've got to have two of my teeth pulled, because my mouth is too crowded," many parents are quite likely to become indignant. They think it is interference and breach of home control, so they refuse to let their offspring pass under the hands of surgeon or dentist.

Consequently young John goes through life with the handicap of a chronically dangerous throat, or a mouthful of teeth which will always be troublesome and unsightly.

Scarcely credible also—but unfortunately true—that only a comparatively small proportion of parents, even although they can afford to do so, avail themselves of the milk-at-schools scheme, whereby children can receive a third of a pint of fresh milk each day at the cost of a penny. This service is distinct from that of free milk for necessitous juveniles.

Throughout all the public health services *this story of insufficient use* maintains.

Even with tuberculosis, although the death-rate from this scourge has been reduced astonishingly in recent years, people who have had the disease, still fail to attend the tuberculosis treatment centres provided. They go on until too late, when chances of a permanent cure are minimised.

Cases occur frequently where patients have been under improper care, or where the complaint has been wrongly diagnosed.

Ignorance of what the country offers to the tuberculosis sufferer is often the reason why useful lives are sacrificed.

Since 1926 tuberculosis has fallen from first to second place among the principal diseases as a cause of mortality in England and Wales.

With the treatment facilities available everywhere, the disease could be brought to a much lower place on the list of "killers"—*if people would accept the facilities.*

Because of all these things; because of the grotesque scandal of services which are neglected by the people who should properly benefit, the Prime Minister will speak to Britain and the Empire, and tell the story of the dormant value in public health.

His words will launch the Great Crusade to make the people of this country conscious of the health services they own and do not adequately accept.

Friend in Need

READERS who have received benefits under JOHN BULL'S Great Free Family Insurance Gift leave no doubt as to their opinion when writing to acknowledge the prompt cheques sent to them. Here is just one letter that is typical of thousands:—

"I beg to acknowledge receipt of your cheque for which I thank you, and I can assure you I shall always remain a regular reader of your very fine paper, after the prompt and courteous manner in which you have dealt with my claim. Once again thanking you."

JOHN BULL is the only paper in the world to safeguard your household effects against damage by fire, storm and flood, and to pay sickness benefit. Numerous accident benefits are provided.

Registered readers will continue to enjoy the full protection of JOHN BULL'S Free Family Insurance Gift while on holiday anywhere in Great Britain, Ireland, the Channel Islands and the Isle of Man, if they can show that they bought the paper while away, and that before leaving home they instructed their newsagent to resume delivery upon their return.

Registration forms appear on page 48.

LIVER & STOMACH DISORDERS

TWELVE DISTINCT HERBS BANISH GLOOM AND RESTORE JOY OF LIVING

For more than 70 years Mother Seigel's Brand Digestive Syrup has been known all over the world as the finest of all family remedies for Biliousness, Pains after eating, Flatulence, Headaches, Dizziness, Constipation, Acidity, and other Liver and Stomach Disorders.

Remember, good health and a cheerful look on life are founded on good digestion. Let Mother Seigel's Brand Digestive Syrup bring these gifts to you by stimulating your Liver, regulating your Bowels and giving you new strength and new life. For Sluggish Liver, Disordered Stomach, and Impaired Digestion, there is nothing to equal this old time herbal remedy. 1/3 and 3/- at all chemists.

It is the special combination of extracts—found only in Mother Seigel's Brand Digestive Syrup—which gives them their supreme medicinal value.

Rumba looking Chaps

As a matter of fact, they're called "temple blocks." They make the rattle in West Indian music. If they sound as weird on your radio as they look in this picture, it's time you changed to an Exide Battery.

Exide BATTERIES FOR RADIO

'Still keep going when the rest have stopped'

EXIDE 'HYCAP' BATTERY (*High Capacity L.T. Battery*)
For modern multi-valve sets—lasts longer on one charge. For small sets use the Exide 'D' Type. Both have the Exide Charge Indicator. Your dealer will tell you which to use.
For High Tension use Drydex.

R.3

From reputable dealers and Exide Service Stations. Exide Service Stations give service on every make of battery.
Exide Batteries, Exide Works, Clifton Junction, near Manchester. Also at London, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Glasgow, Dublin and Belfast.

You need never hesitate to buy goods advertised in "John Bull"—they are all Guaranteed.
The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 33.

SECCOTINE
THE DOUBLE STRENGTH ADHESIVE

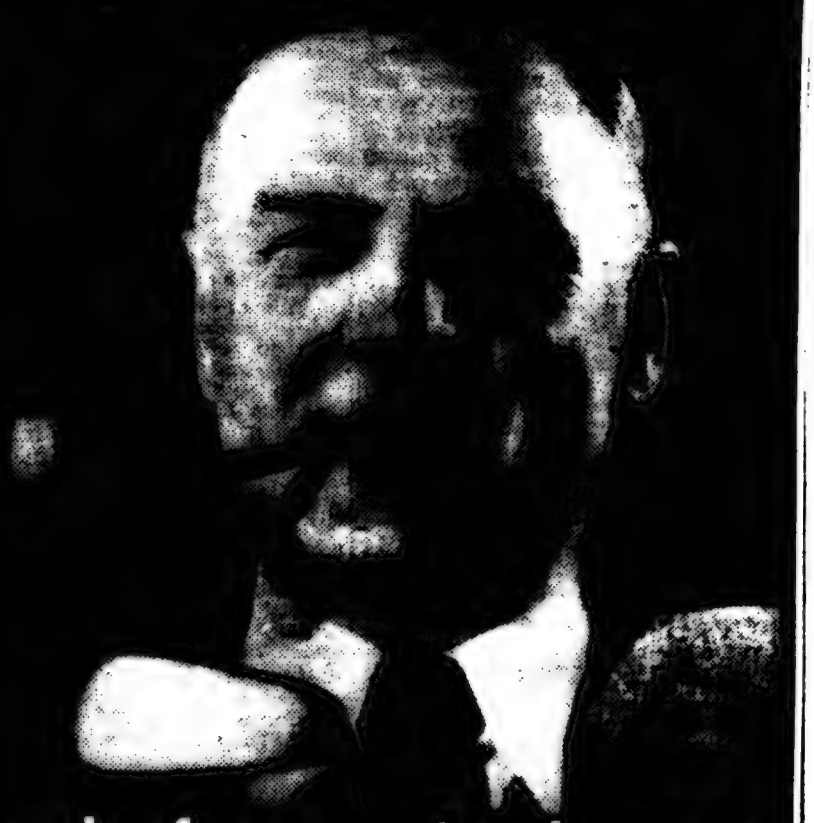
★ *sticks everything.* The best adhesive ever 50 years ago. Seccotine is still twice as strong as its best imitator. So be sure you use the name Seccotine on the tube.

renovates clothing. Dainty linen, flannel, silks can be given new life and their colours made fresher and brighter by using Seccotine when washing . . . but it must be Seccotine.

Seccotine is sold everywhere in pin-stopper tubes complete with directions for use, 4½d., 6d., and 9d.

Sole Proprietors: M'Caw, Stevenson & Orr Ltd., Belfast.

COOLNESS the secret of good golf . . .



and of a good tobacco

LLOYD'S'
BONDMAN
is always COOL and FRESH

• BONDMAN RICH RUDDY VIRGINIA 11½° per oz. EMPIRE BLEND 10° per oz.

ITS PACKED IN VACUUM TINS

Richard Lloyd & Sons (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co., Ltd.), 83, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER

CASH THE COUPONS

"JOHN BULL'S" PEN COUPON

This Coupon with P.O. for 2/9 plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles bearer to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, GUARANTEED 5 YEARS. Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/6 plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium, broad or oblique nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 67a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

WORTH 3/-

TRUST YOUR DENTIST

USE KOLYNOS, the tooth paste that will make you proud of your teeth. KOLYNOS cleans and whitens quickly and effectively because of its proved antiseptic, germicidal and cleansing properties. Economical, too. Use only half-an-inch, preferably on a dry brush. Get a tube to-day.
1/9, 1/- and 6d. Of all Chemists and Stores.

— HE SAYS KOLYNOS DENTAL CREAM

£35 in Cash Prizes FREE
For best last line to Limerick on page 29
Turn to this simple, amusing contest now—read the conditions carefully and send in your Entry at once! It may win you that 1st prize of £15!

EVERY POST A WINNING POST

POST YOUR BETS to the "BIG TWO"
1 2 2/6 5 10 20
£2 £5 £10
UP TO ANY AMOUNT
DAILY LETTER
SECURE LONG ODDS NOW
CAMBRIDGESHIRE & CESAREWITCH
Please send me particulars of your service. I am over 21
J.B. 25/9/37.
DAVID COPE

FROM OUR READERS

Beware—Another Rent Racket Coming!

SUBTLE propaganda is being spread on behalf of landlords with a view to misleading the public in the campaign now in progress for the relaxation of rents control.

It is being given out in sections of the Press that the property owners will not dare to take advantage of the opportunity to exploit their tenants.

During the past year forty insurance agents under my charge in different towns have been compiling information regarding what has happened to the occupiers of working-class houses when these become decontrolled.

Information has been obtained so far in over three thousand cases, and the average rent increase has been 54 per cent.!—L. M. TRAVERS, Haven Green, Ealing, W.5

It has to be borne in mind also that these landlords had already obtained the 40 per cent. increase permitted by statute and that large numbers of them insist on "key" money and on their tenants being responsible for internal repairs.

Stop It

CANNOT something be done to remove the spectacle, now so common on greyhound racing tracks, of women with babies in their arms and of toddlers clutching their mothers' skirts and their fathers' coats as they move about the betting rings?—J. P. CARLESS, North Street, Newport, Mon.

Members of Parliament are becoming aware that the worst blot on greyhound racing is the unrestricted admission of children to the racecourses.

For Attention

MR. HORE-BELISHA would be well advised in the new recruiting effort to give attention to what the War Office authorities have so far only regarded as "minor complaints."

Immense damage has been done to recruiting alone by the fact that soldiers on service abroad are still required to pay full customs duties on parcels of necessities and comforts sent them by their relatives. Sometimes the duty on a parcel amounts to almost as much as the value of the contents.

If the new War Minister was aware of the anger this provokes, he would no doubt quickly ease the position.—J. D. WALTERS, Market Street, Bacup, Lancs.

Equally bad are the air mail charges on soldiers' letters to and from abroad. Often their families, in poor circumstances, find that they have to pay as much as 11d. on each letter, although it has already been stamped.

We Smile

LAST week my wife embroidered a large number of flowers on a runner for a dressing-table.

I solemnly swear that since it was placed on the table it has been common for bees to enter the room and to hop from one flower to another!—C. L. WESTLAKE, Herbert Street, Aberdare, Glam.

Send us a sample of the honey.

Pressure On

NATION-WIDE publicity has just been given to a shopkeeper who posted in the window of his premises a list of customers who stubbornly refused to pay their accounts.

I did this when I was in business fifty years ago and was sued for libel. I won the case.

No customers were lost—the names I posted were all of people who had left me to find credit elsewhere. But the money rolled in.—W. GALBRAITH, Church Road, Manor Park, E.12.

Another tradesman suggests that a good method of dealing with recalcitrant payers is to send them a demand for considerably more than they owe. They promptly protest and pay the real debt.

Retreat

BRITISH naval ships at present engaged on serious business in Chinese waters are reported to have "suddenly abandoned" their positions on the coast and to have gone out to sea with all possible speed for several hours. Yet their job of work was inshore.

What is the explanation?—F. A. LAMB, Cheap Street, Sherborne, Dorset.

The only occasion on which the British Navy "runs away" is when the black ball typhoon warning is hoisted.

To Know Them

DEATHS among bathers at the seaside have been more numerous in the summer now ending than in any year since exact records began to be kept.

What would JOHN BULL suggest as a good method of reducing the number of these tragedies?—HERBERT WALL, Hawthorne Road, Bognor Regis.

Most successful experiment has been in America where bathers wear different coloured caps to indicate their swimming proficiency so that the beach life-savers' job is made easier.

Playhours

WORKING-CLASS parents throughout the country may be interested in an experiment being conducted at Leicester.

A school playground is to be flooded at night until near the children's bedtime so that the youngsters may play late—and in safety.—MRS. GARNER, Melbourne Road, Leicester.

It would seem to be much more important to improve the condition of playgrounds for their use in day time. Casualties caused to children by uneven surfaces are becoming alarming in seriousness and number.

Nomenclature

HOLIDAYING at Janefield, near Kirkcudbright, I found that every girl or woman in the district bears the Christian name Jane and that no child has been baptised in that name there for many years.

I was told that the place is spoken of as "Janefield without a Jane."—H. CHALMERS, Upshire, Waltham Cross, Herts.

The "five wonders" of the Isle of Wight are the Needles that cannot be threaded, Cowes that cannot be milked, Newport that cannot be bottled, Fresh water that cannot be drunk, and a Lake without water.

You Pay

A RELATIVE of mine owns a small orchard in a village near Hereford.

After spending two hours picking forty pounds of plums he took them to the market four miles away—and received ninepence for the lot!

As his 'bus fare was 6d., he was left with threepence for his other costs and labour.—H. HEWER, Rossett Street, Liverpool, 6.

And the retail price of plums is 6d. per lb.

We invite readers to write to us about any subject of public interest, keeping us in touch with the world as they see it.

Letters should be as brief, forceful and topical as may be.

Half-a-guinea will be paid for each letter published. Envelopes, marked "Letter Bag," should be addressed to "John Bull," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

FOOTBALL SELECTIONS

By Our Expert. Matches Played September 25.

FIRST DIVISION.
(1) Portsmouth v. Man. C.
(2) Preston v. Birmingham.
(3) Sunderland v. Blackp'l.
(4) Wolves v. Bolton.
•(5) Charlton v. Middlesbro'.
(6) Chelsea v. Stoke.
(7) Derby v. Arsenal.
(8) Everton v. Huddersfield.
(9) Grimsby v. W. B. Albion.
(10) Leeds v. Liverpool.
(11) Leicester v. Brentford.

NORTHERN SECTION.
(1) Halifax v. Tranmere.
(2) N. Brighton v. Hull.
•(3) Oldham v. Hartlepools.
•(4) Port Vale v. Barrow.
(5) Rochdale v. Crewe.
(6) Rotherham v. Doncaster.
(7) Accrington v. Brad. C.
(8) Carlisle v. York.
•(9) Chester v. Southport.
(10) Darlington v. Wrexham.
(11) Gateshead v. Lincoln.

SECOND DIVISION.
••(1) Man. U. v. Soton.
(2) Norwich v. Plymouth.
(3) Sheff. U. v. Stockport.
(4) Swansea v. Chesterfield.
(5) Hotspur v. Barnsley.
(6) W. Ham v. Blackburn.
••(7) Villa v. Fulham.
(8) Bradford v. Sheff. W.
(9) Burnley v. Luton.
(10) Bury v. Newcastle.
(11) Coventry v. Forest.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Div. I.
•(1) Hearts v. Partick.
(2) Kilmarnock v. Motherwell.
(3) Morton v. Ayr.
(4) Q. of South v. Hibs.
(5) Q. Park v. St. Johnstone.
••(6) Rangers v. St. Mirren.
(7) Aberdeen v. Celtic.
(8) Arbroath v. 3rd Lanark.
(9) Clyde v. Falkirk.
(10) Hamilton v. Dundee.

SOUTHERN SECTION.
(1) Notts County v. Palace.
••(2) Q.P. Rangers v. North'n.
••(3) Southend v. Bristol R.
(4) Torquay v. Exeter.
•(5) Watford v. Aldershot.
(6) Bosconbe v. Cardiff.
(7) Brighton v. Walsall.
(8) Bristol C. v. Millwall.
(9) Orient v. Mansfield.
(10) Gillingham v. Swindon.
(11) Newport v. Reading.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Div. II.
••(1) Dundee U. v. Alloa.
(2) E. Fife v. Dunfermline.
(3) E. Stirling v. St. Bernds.
•(4) Forfar v. Montrose.
(5) Leith v. King's Park.
(6) Stenhousemuir v. Raith.
(7) Airdrie v. Dumbarton.
(8) Brechin v. Albion.
(9) Cowdenbeath v. Edinbro.

SPECIAL STAR CODE.—As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs, we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning. Example Code.—Div. I.—2 (*H*); Southern Section—10 (*A*); Scottish League, Div. I.—6 (*H*) would indicate Preston, Swindon and Rangers.

A FINE TREATMENT FOR CATARRH
Easy to Make And Costs Little
If you suffer from Catarrh, Head Noises, Sore Throat, Asthma or Bronchitis, here is a fine recipe, approved by the highest medical authorities, that invariably effects a permanent cure after all other treatments have failed. Its effect in the worst cases is most striking and positive. You can actually feel it doing you good. The catarrhal poison is quickly driven from the system and its foul action immediately increases the vitality which is always lowered by the insidious disease.
From your chemist obtain one ounce of Parmint (Double Strength). Add to it half a pint of hot water and one or two tablespoonfuls of sugar and you have the most wonderful catarrh and cough syrup in the world. The first dose promptly ends the most miserable headache, dullness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, catarrhal discharge, head noises and other loathsome symptoms that always accompany this disgusting disease.
Every person who has catarrh in any form should give this Parmint prescription a trial. There is nothing better. Cut this paragraph out to remind you to get some Parmint.

How Professor Polland, the celebrated dermatologist of Graz University, Austria, prescribes for

BALDNESS

Professor Polland (above) explains in few words: 'Ninety per cent. of baldness is due to the scalp being starved of its natural food from the bloodstream. That is why I prescribe Silvikrin, because it is the hair's natural food, scientifically prepared for external application.'

The microscope slide Mr. Harris is examining is a section of the human scalp, showing the hair with its bulbous 'root' (which can come right out) and the true root, the fibrous growth underneath, which Silvikrin nourishes.

(Above) Mr. Harris whose advancing baldness was checked by the timely use of Silvikrin—see what a splendid head of hair he has now! He writes:

Cranebrook House,
Sumner Hill,
Near Lichfield, Staffs.

'I had a nervous breakdown 18 months ago which caused my hair to fall out very badly. I had bald patches. I was ashamed to pull my hat off. Then I saw your advertisement and I got a small bottle of Silvikrin. When I had used my third bottle my head had lost all its bald patches. Today, May 11th 1937, I have got a very good head of hair. Silvikrin is worth its weight in gold.'

(Signed) Joseph Harris.

Years of brilliant research work at last led Dr. Weidner, the celebrated biochemist, to the discovery of the fourteen separate organic elements that the bloodstream should supply to the hair root. These fourteen he compounded in Nature's exact proportions, in Silvikrin. Silvikrin, then, is Nature's own hair food, and *if the root is still alive Silvikrin will make hair grow.* Dandruff disappears, hair stops falling, and new hair grows on bald patches—as hundreds of hair specialists, *and hundreds of thousands of sufferers, have proved.* Look up what you need in the table on the right — and get your Silvikrin *to-day!*

WHAT YOU NEED

For dandruff—hair beginning to fall. To keep the scalp healthy, strengthen the hair and bring out its natural beauty—

Ask for **SILVIKRIN LOTION**

For severe dandruff, serious falling hair, bald patches. To restore healthy new hair growth use the concentrated natural organic hair food—

Ask for **PURE SILVIKRIN**

Obtainable from all chemists, hairdressers and stores.

Silvikrin

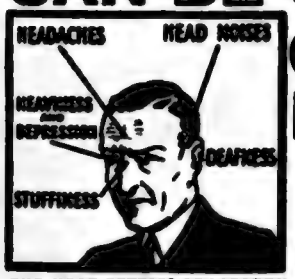
DOES GROW HAIR

L-44-G

Catarrh begins in the COLON—treat the CAUSE and your

CATARRH

HEAD NOISES AND CATARRHAL DEAFNESS CAN BE CLEARING FOR GOOD AND ALL BY



THE HEAD EFFECTS OF CATARRH are really symptoms of a much more serious and often dangerous internal condition.

→ THURSDAY ★

OCT 14

or it shall not cost YOU a 1D.

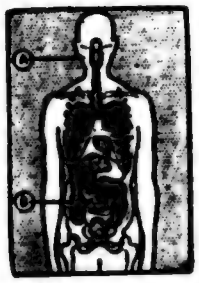
★ *This date applies to every reader of this paper who writes to Mr. Cooper TO-DAY. If you write to-morrow or the day after, you must add one or two days to the above date.*

Sufferer's Amazing Health Discovery Makes Unqualified Public Guarantee Possible

THIS is not a far-fetched statement, but a definite fact based on the successful results achieved in over 100,000 cases. I repeat that your Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises can be clearing for you **for good** in little more than a fortnight from the day you follow my advice. This is not an offer to **relieve** your troubles—any sprayer, inhalant or douche will do that—but a definite offer to show you how to remove **every trace** of the loathsome disease from your system **for ever.** I tell you from bitter experience that this can only be done by treating the CAUSE, which does not lie in the head, as so many people think, but in the COLON, where the waste matters of the body collect and form an ideal breeding ground for catarrhal germs. From the colon the germs spread UPWARDS, infecting every part of the system—that is why you get indigestion, flatulence, heartburn and constipation—**that is why it is worse than useless to treat the head effects only.** You have probably spent pounds doing this already. I don't ask you to risk anything but a 1½d. stamp, to post the coupon below, and I would not dare to make this offer without the knowledge and experience of the truths I have stated here.

THE FACTS BEHIND MY OFFER THAT 100,000 HAVE ALREADY ACCEPTED

For the benefit of every reader with even the slightest anatomical knowledge, I publish below a diagram showing the two "black spots" of catarrh in the human body, which proves the amazing fact that Catarrh begins in the colon. You have Catarrh long before you notice the stuffiness, deafness or noises in your head, and unless you ACT quickly and treat the cause, you are liable to suffer all your life, gradually getting worse as the poison permeates your system. Avoid this danger and the threat of serious chest and lung troubles in later life. Post the coupon at side to me NOW, and by return I will send you FREE full information as to how you can treat the cause and the effects of your Catarrh in the privacy of your own home AT MY RISK. If you had been hoping that the summer weather would cure your Catarrh you must know by now that that was a forlorn hope. The only effect summer weather has upon Catarrh is to make it more amenable to treatment. No set now; take advantage of the opportunity this announcement offers, and avoid another winter of distress.



CATARRH'S BLACK SPOTS in the human body are shown above. Accumulation of germs and mucus occurs at A and B, which explains why only by treating both cause and effect at the same time can a permanent banishment of the horrible complaint be achieved.

ALLAN COOPER

Those people took me at my word

EVERY SYMPTOM OF CATARRH GONE

"It is a great pleasure to inform you that every symptom has disappeared—head noises, discharge, throat trouble, sneezing and breathing all are quite cured. All the blocked-up passages are now quite clear—thanks to your treatment. I am now able to walk miles every day. I am quite cured."

T. ADAMS, Old Tannybwl, Glam.

HEAD CLEAR—HEARING BETTER

"I am pleased to say that I have not felt so well for years. I've had no phlegm at the back of my throat for three weeks now, and my head seems quite clear and my hearing is better. I am really a new woman. I am glad I tried your treatment. I think it is wonderful and so simple. I will recommend it to all I know."

(Mrs.) E. SMITH, East Acton, W.3.

I SHALL BROADCAST . . .

"I am writing to thank you for your marvellous treatment, as my catarrh has quite disappeared. I shall broadcast through the village and tell every sufferer of your Treatment. If this is of any use to you, you can make what use you like of my name. I feel quite young." G. TITHERIDGE, Kent.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS:

"The treatment is supplied to anyone on a fifteen days' trial basis. The offer contained in the advertisement is genuine. The testimonials and other evidence, which have been investigated carefully, provide convincing proof that the Allan Cooper remedy is right." Hearth & Home.

ALL YOU RISK IS THE STAMP

MR. ALLAN COOPER,
90, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

Dear Sir,—Please send me, without obligation, your 32-page book, "The only Way to End Catarrh for Good," which tells me how to banish permanently my Catarrh, Head Noises, Catarrhal Deafness, together with full details of your guarantee as mentioned above.

NAME.....
(Please Print in BLOCK Letters).

ADDRESS.....

.....

.....

NOTE.—If you care to enclose a 1½d. stamp to cover postage it will be appreciated, but this is not essential.
John Bull, 25/9/37.

HAVE YOU A *bad leg?*

Grasshopper is a positive cure for *all* leg troubles. If your leg has open wounds, or is swollen and puffy, there is poison under the skin which *must* come out before your leg can heal. Grasshopper never fails, it goes to the root of the trouble—draws out the poison—reduces inflammation and permanently heals. Get it to-day! 6d., 1/3 and 3/- from all chemists, including Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites or from Grasshopper Ltd.

Recommended for Bad Legs, Ulcers, Shitlows, Boils, Burns, Carbuncles, Insect Bites.

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT

Trial size 6d.

1/3D. *and 3/-*

60 years' reputation

C. GRASSHOPPER LTD., 9 Bromells Rd., S.W.4

Take

Elasto

Regd.

for all

CIRCULATORY TROUBLES

THE *New* Elasto Blood Treatment is bringing quick relief to thousands of sufferers from Eczema, Psoriasis, Dermatitis, Bad Legs, Varicose Veins, and other diseases of the skin and circulatory system.

Send for Free Sample!

Elasto blood treatment is fully explained in a special booklet which we will gladly send, privately, post free, together with Free Sample and copies of recent testimonials. Write for these to-day. Now! While you think of it. This offer is too good to be missed!

THE NEW ERA TREATMENT COMPANY, Ltd. (Dept. 15D), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Clean False Teeth the Dentists' way

ARTIFICIAL TEETH require more than a bath. Soaking in an antiseptic solution is not enough. Use KOLYNOS DENTURE POWDER—the proved safe cleanser—brush briskly and rinse. No trouble. No discoloration. No fear of weakening the plate. Absolute cleanliness and sweetness assured. Of all Chemists 1/- per tin. *The quick thorough cleanser.*

KOLYNOS DENTURE POWDER

LIVER, KIDNEY & STOMACH TROUBLES

quickly relieved by Vitadatio!

If you are suffering sleepless days and sleepless nights, in the most excruciating pain, what can be more encouraging to you than to read of the marvellous recovery of Mr. Moore, Rupert Road, Leytonstone, who writes: "One of the worst victims of stomach trouble for 5 years. I have been X-rayed 12 times. I suffered agony, could not sleep. I tried quack medicines without success, but Vitadatio is a really wonderful remedy. Before, I could not eat—food was a dread. Now I can eat and sleep. Life is worth living."

Vitadatio succeeds when all else fails. It will give you New Health, New Life and Happiness. Get a bottle to-day. Sold by Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, Chemists, Stores, 2/- & 3/- per bottle, or post free, direct in U.K.) from VITADATIO (101) ASHLEY, LANCS.

Vitadatio SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET

HOW TO DEFEAT RHEUMATISM

Everybody who suffers with Rheumatism must be facing the oncoming of colder, damper days with dismay. Although rheumatic aches and pains can afflict you at all times, they usually get worse when summer begins to go. So take a tip from those who know. Put a stop to Rheumatism before it gets its autumnal grip on you. Destroy those Uric Acid crystals before they settle in your joints for the winter, crippling you and rendering every step a hideous pain. Let the elements of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium in Fynnon Salt course healthfully through YOUR blood, routing out poisons, dispersing Uric Acid crystals, setting your liver to rights again. These are the powerful "Nature's Salts of the Earth" that bubble so healthfully from the Mineral Springs of famous Spas. Rheumatic sufferers have crossed oceans, spent hundreds of pounds in visiting famous Spas, to experience the blissful natural relief given by this combination of salts. Now in your own home, for a few pence, you can have similar safe and certain freedom from rheumatic twinges. Simply take a teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt in a glassful of water once a day. Rheumatic pain soon goes. Large tins of Fynnon Salt 1/3 at all chemists.

★ RADIO RIDDLES

For answers, see page 27

2. Who are the world's largest radio renter-manufacturers?

THIS CHARMING FROCK IS AN EXAMPLE OF THE WONDERFUL VALUES OFFERED

5/- ONLY

FORM A CHAMPION CREDIT CLUB

1,000 BARGAINS at 2/6 5/- 7/6 10/-

10 MEMBERS ONLY REQUIRED.

PAYMENTS SPREAD OVER 10 WEEKS.

OUR COMMISSION

WE TRUST YOU

60/- IN CASH 80/- IN GOODS.

252 PAGE CORONATION CATALOGUE SENT FREE ON RECEIPT OF COUPON

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B. 25

The CHAMPION CLUB

REGAL BLDGS. OXFORD RD. MANCHESTER

SCHOOLMISTRESS (Liverpool).—"What our schools need badly nowadays is a course of chivalry." Knight classes.

F. N. (Taplow).—"Some men are a credit to their tailors." And some are a debit.

K. T. (Hackney).—"Policemen must find it very trying in a heat wave." Boiling coppers.

G. N. (Highbury).—"There have been fewer summer colds about this year." A cough drop.

MYSTERY (Brixton).—"After six weeks in bed I resumed my work as a conjurer." You got up to your tricks again.

VI (Lewisham).—"I am only a lift girl, but I am going to marry a rich man." Going up?

DASHER (Brightlingsea).—"I find that my motor boat goes best on choppy water." And not on petrol?

GEORGE (Dunfermline).—"The would-be successful man must be full of grit." To get in the public eye, eh?

T. S. (Cardiff).—"At a recent dinner-party I tried to pretend that I didn't wear a wig." And did it come off?

VISITOR (Perranporth).—"I saw several seagulls on the beach fighting madly amongst themselves." Scraps.

RHYME (Pevensey).—"I'm afraid that I can't write poems any longer." Your short ones are bad enough.

G. E. (Leigh).—"The state of mind of a girl who is always using a mirror calls for enquiry." It wants looking into.

C. H. (Norwood).—"Where is the best place to enjoy a typical Swiss winter?" Switzerland.

H. P. (Staunton).—"He had a crazy idea for patent flooring, but, after experimenting with it, I would not use it." Did the whole idea fall through?

AMERICAN (London).—"Your old oak beams in cottages that I have seen while touring England make me see visions." That is the way they strike us, too!

FAN (Liverpool).—"Experience should always tell a referee when to award a penalty." If it doesn't, the spectators will.

C. C. (Isle of Wight).—"My pecuniary interest in bee-keeping has ceased and is not likely to be revived." You have been stung.

G. H. M. (Midlands).—"I started in the brigade as an ordinary fireman and next year I will be a superintendent." You have climbed the ladder, then.

L. A. (Stradbroke).—"When will certain people stop looking for a gas-leak with a naked light?" When they find one with a naked light.

WRITER (Bloomsbury).—"A film company director has offered to buy my thriller, 'The Bare Window.'" Evidently he wishes to screen it.

KEN B. (Aberystwyth).—"My landlady thought I was in love with her when I offered to pay at the beginning of the fortnight." Did she accept your advances?

G. M. (Manor Park).—"Our kitchen clock is over fifty years old and my wife recently argued with me for over an hour as to whether I should buy her a new one." It was about time.

L. B. (City).—"Of course, a bank manager possesses a good grasp of his subject when discussing money." Especially when you are endeavouring to negotiate overdraft.

BUILDER (Gosport).—"Because of his horror of dirtying his hands, the foreman accidentally upset some whitewash over three of his men." He messed his hands up, eh?

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelope "Side-Slips." When the same "Slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which arrived with the earliest postmark receives the prize.

HUDDERSFIELD DAILY EXAMINER:—"An explosion that shattered windows was heard a mile away and left a huge CARTER in a street . . ."

SUNDAY DISPATCH:—"That is not true,' she replied. 'I was wearing a BRASSERIE.'"

CAMPBELTOWN COURIER:—". . . ask your Town Council to set about erecting a respectable bathing POOL . . ."

WESTERN MAIL AND SOUTH WALES NEWS:—"BRIDE reconstruction at Pontardulais and road construction at Carmarthen."

THE YORKSHIRE EVENING PRESS:—"On that charge she was bound over, ordered to pay costs and to make RESTRICTION."

BLACKPOOL GAZETTE AND HERALD FYLDE NEWS:—". . . have ostriches wings?"—Yes, but the wings are too small for FRYING."

D. L. Folkestone).—"It is hard for a man who has not bathed for over a year to go into the sea again." You should wear bathing shoes!

The Editor Laughs Last

"Hi, Emm, that's my prize chrysanthemum!"
—From "The Passing Show"

S. B. (Ayr).—"I have perfected beer in tablet form." A bitter pill.

DENTIST (London, S.).—"My idea is to start a floating surgery at the seaside." A tug-boat?

"NUDIST" (Exmouth).—"I have written a little booklet entitled 'Nudism Simply Explained.'" The bare facts.

M. J. W. (Dunstable).—"What does one usually expect to find at the end of a long tramp?" His feet.

TIM (Leeds).—"In my job I am continually weather-beaten." You must write forecasts!

K. S. (Watford).—"You would be surprised to know how many people are getting keen on growing mushrooms." It's springing up quickly.

BUTCHER (Folkestone).—"After giving us half an hour's chase the bullock ran into a cul-de-sac." So you caught it in the end.

C. W. (St. Mabyn).—"I find I can always study better after I have drunk a glass of slightly salt water." It increases your thirst for knowledge.

STABLE-BOY (Newmarket).—"I take every chance that comes my way of putting a horse over the hurdles." You jump at them.

JOSSING (Bexley).—"Within half an hour of starting I surprised my new employer by cutting a very large lawn." You didn't let the grass grow.

T. M. (Esher).—"I want to go hiking, but a certain farmer has told me that every gate will be locked." Never mind; you will get over it.

D. B. (Southampton).—"When one is on an ocean-going liner, one is often in queer company." Especially if the weather is at all rough!

J. L. (Brixham).—"The fellow in charge of the vessel we were on seemed to have no idea of where he wanted to go." Drifter?

F. P. (Cheam).—"A good public-house is a gold mine." Quids inn.

E. G. (Grendon).—"Red hair may be hereditary." Ginger bred, eh?

G. S. M. (Erith).—"All some women's conversation seems to consist of is why, why and when." And wear.

GROCER (Liverpool).—"My daughter won't marry the bootmaker's son." Perhaps they're not a good fit.

I. M. (Welwyn).—"The camel seemed moody for days on end." It had the hump?

T. S. M. (York).—"He is just the sort of man you'd expect to be a printer." True to type, in fact.

WORRIED (Clapham).—"Can you give me a ten-letter word meaning a source of constant worry and irritation?" Crossword!

S. F. (Birmingham).—"Every week I have to fit and pack tons of electric light bulbs." Still, you must admit that it is light work.

D. B. (Hunstanton).—"I knew that I had done wrong in taking my neighbour's apples as soon as I had eaten them." Inside information?

H. L. (Hatfield).—"While on holiday at the seaside I saw a swimming suit made of fine mesh net." Which only goes to show!

F. L. (Hove).—"There will come a day soon when the horse is a rare animal in the Zoological Gardens." It is a rare animal in the Zoological Gardens now.

OCULIST (Teddington).—"Something definitely wrong when a person begins to see double." You mean it is a matter of glasses?

"FLAPPER" (Clarkston).—"I have stopped getting my hair cut so often on reasons of economy." So you're saving a bob or two.

ARTIST (Chelsea).—"It is possible for a girl to win a beauty contest on a pretty nose alone." Yet this is just where most competitors do their best not to shine.

HIKER (Notts).—"Although he weighs nearly 16 stone a member of our club has walked nearly all over the world." You mean that he has travelled far and wide.

J. T. D. (Manchester).—"My wife is always late." Winning one of those Electric Alarm Clocks offered on page 4 might help—and she'd certainly be right to go shopping with the accompanying cheque.

R. U. (Portsmouth).—"I bought a half-share in a business for catching and selling apes, but I have heard nothing from my partner for two years." So you suspect monkey business?

O. P. (Ely).—"The flaw in this automatic traffic control system lies in the change from red to green and vice versa through a third colour." The fly's the amber, so to speak.

L. C. (Leeds).—"It is surprising the number of men wearing old suits for which they paid ten guineas." It is less surprising the number of men wearing old suits for which they have not yet paid ten guineas!

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day, marking your envelope "Free Advice." The replies are here to facetious correspondents too for your entertainment!

She was a Nervous Wreck

"Some time ago I was reduced to a nervous wreck through overwork," states Miss [illegible], clearance, of 7, Tower Cottage, Childwall, Liverpool. "I was almost frantic with pains in the head, I could not sleep, and always felt restless and nervy. I had sudden attacks of palpitation, with severe pain and breathlessness. I became terribly thin and lost 2½ stones in weight.

"My mother read about Dr. Williams' pink pills and bought some for me. After taking the pills for some time the head pains ceased off and my nerves became steadier. I was soon able to sleep well, my appetite improved, and I began to pick up my lost weight. Now I am like a different girl, and life is again worth living."

Men and women who are victims of nervous exhaustion should take a course of Dr. Williams' brand pink pills. They give new strength and vitality, build up your shattered nerves and improve your appetite and digestion. All chemists sell these pills, 1s. 3d. a box (triple size 3s.)—but ask for Dr. Williams'. Get a box to-day and start taking them after your very next meal.

STILL GREATER VALUE!

CREAMIER LATHER
– HANDY OVAL STICK –
BIGGER TOO – EVEN MORE SHAVES FOR 6d

Smoother shaves than ever, and more of them, with the bigger oval EASY stick! Make sure the new EASY goes on your shopping list!

WELL OVER 100 SHAVES FOR 6d.

L.SEC-172-55 A LEVER PRODUCT

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS FOLLOWED DAYS OF PAIN

West End Manager's Career Nearly Ruined By
INDIGESTION HEADACHES 'NERVES' and INSOMNIA

Thought He Would Have to Give Up His Job

"Dr. Cassells Tablets Saved Me in The Nick of Time

Within a Week I Was A Different Man"

From Our Special Health Investigator,
Royston Greene.

Brent, Friday.

The amazing good health, inexhaustible driving force and constant cheeriness of Mr. Eddie Standring, bluff and hearty manager of a West End Publishing House, amazes all who know him and arouses the envy of all his rivals!

I called upon him yesterday to find out his secret and was not at all surprised when he replied:

"Why, I take Dr. Cassells Tablets!"

"They keep you in this state of splendid fitness?" I asked.

"They do!" he replied, **"and the manner in which I was introduced to them is a real business romance. They came in the nick of time to save me from complete failure!"**

"How was that?" I queried.

"Well," he said, **"I came to London from the North where I had an outside job and was always very healthy. Coming to London, as you can imagine, was a tremendous step forward but the change from an outside job to one inside an office nearly 'put me on the floor'!"**

"Really?" I exclaimed.

"Yes!" he said, **"because I had to work very hard to justify my new position and this, in addition to the change in my way of life, led to my food disagreeing with me. It got gradually worse! I had knife-like pains in my back, shooting pains in my chest, dull, heavy headaches and after that I found my nerves getting affected too. I found difficulty in concentrating — I couldn't sleep at night and in the end I was afraid I should have to give up the job and with it, my hopes of business advancement."**

"A very nasty position, Mr. Standring," I said.

"But it is never too late to mend!" went on Mr. Standring. **"A great friend of mine, seeing me one day, said, 'Cheer up, Eddie! Why don't you take Dr. Cassells Tablets?' It seems almost impossible, but it's true, that within a week I was a different man altogether. My indigestion disappeared, concentration returned, headaches and things like that vanished and I was able to sleep at night. I found I could tackle my job a thousand times more successfully."**

"Dr. Cassells Tablets saved my business career. I don't mind letting the whole world know it and I shall never cease to be grateful to this marvellous remedy!"

THOUSANDS BENEFIT

Every day thousands of people are benefiting from the marvellous formula known to fame as Dr. Cassells Tablets. No suffering man or woman should deny themselves the glorious health which Dr. Cassells Tablets can so surely bring! If YOU are a victim of—

HEADACHES HYSTERIA
INDIGESTION NEURITIS
NEURALGIA SCIATICA
INSOMNIA "NERVES"
LUMBAGO DEPRESSION

Get a bottle of Dr. Cassells Tablets NOW!

Sold Everywhere, 6d. 1/3, 3/- & 5/-

FREE Amazing gift! Of priceless value! Veno's Health Chart—Health Hints and exercises. Write INSTANTLY to Veno Drug Co. Ltd., Manchester, 16.

Dr. CASSELLS TABLETS

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Write today for our **FASHION DISPLAY** which accurately illustrates and describes the newest ideas in wearing apparel for the present season. Money-saving prices. NO CHARGE FOR EASY TERMS

Chantrey Smartly produced Coat in excellent quality broken slub check weave Velour. Cut in attractive double-breasted style with collar and revers trimmed with machine stitching, newest style sleeves, and fancy panel back. The garment is nicely lined throughout with Plain Art. Silk Twill to tone, and finished with an all-round self-material belt with tasteful buckle. Shades: Brown, Green, Navy. Sizes: S.S.W. to O.S. (Busts: 33 to 46.) Lengths: 46 to 50ins.

Terms: 4 Monthly. **29/6**

PATTERNS FREE. Write for full range of actual cloth patterns, Newest Models, Costumes, Coats, Frocks, Underwear, &c., all in the newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any article of garment required, and a splendid fashion with a self measurement form and tape measure will be sent per return post.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

4/- Monthly

A USEFUL TIP....
Don't overlook the "JOHN BULL" SHOP WINDOW PAGES for Bargains. See pages 2 & 3

RHEUMATISM

IN healthy people, uric acid is passed away in solution in the urine. In gout and rheumatism, however, it is changed in the blood to an insoluble bi-urate, and thus it is deposited in the body instead of being eliminated.

Cystopurin acts as a solvent of uric acid, and so helps in its natural elimination from the system.

A DOCTOR WRITES:—

"I have tried Cystopurin tablets on a bad case of sub-acute RHEUMATISM, and there is a wonderful improvement. Several other preparations had been tried with this patient without success. The Cystopurin is the first relief she got. I want to continue them for a while."

—— L.R.C.P., S.I. & L.M.

Get Cystopurin tablets from your chemist to-day. They are put up in bottles, price 1/3, 3/- and 5/-, and are obtainable only from chemists.

Free booklet on Application to Cystopurin Dept. J.B. 17,
CHEMOSAN Ltd., LOUGHBOROUGH, LEICESTERSHIRE

CYSTOPURIN

PIMPLES, SPOTS, BOILS VANISH OVERNIGHT.

If you suffer from Boils, Spots, Pimples, Septic Sores, Eczema, Skin Troubles, Bites, etc., you need DOMOLENE OINTMENT, the new miracle ointment which will bring you relief in one night. DOMOLENE OINTMENT is science's most powerful yet soothing killer of germs. DOMOLENE OINTMENT is more than a mild aseptic ointment—it does more than soothe—it penetrates the poisoned tissues, destroying the germ cells, killing infection. Buy DOMOLENE OINTMENT to-day from any qualified Chemist, price 1/6 per pot.

Proprietors: Domo Remedies Ltd., Plantation House, Fenchurch Street, E.C.3.

DOMOLENE IS DEATH TO GERMS

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

5/6 per month (less than 2½d. a day) buys the Graves "FLORRIE" Cycle with Middlemore's Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chrom Plate, Raised or Drop Handlebars, Ladies' or Gents with Accessories, Carr Paid £6 15s. Or 5/6 monthly. Exchange for Easy Terms With Sturmey Archer Three Speed Gear £8 19s. Terms: 6/11 monthly. Write for Catalogue Free. Latest New Juvenile & Tandems. Roadsters. Racers. Club Models.

5/6 now

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Don't overlook—— GRACER FREE FURNISHING VALUES Offered on P. 31 Post Coupon for Free Book.

RADIOS AND OTHER PRIZES VALUE

£4,000 MUST BE WON

£8 WEEKLY FOR LIFE PLUS

GIGANTIC PENSION plus EQUIVALENT FIRST PRIZE

£250 FINE SUM BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP

£250 CASH BONUS

between Cash winners in this Contest who have enclosed with entry the £250 Bonus Coupon provided here, duly stamped to arrange supply (or extension of existing supply) of "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette."

LAST DAYS OF MIGHTY OFFER!

Now only a few final days remain in which to enter for "John Bull's" finest Pension, Cash and Radio Crossword Offer.

Make up your mind to spare an hour or so for working out common-sense Answers to the fascinating Clues provided and get your entry to Long Acre by Saturday, October 2. Then, on the following Friday, a Joy Wire may well bring you "John Bull's" congratulations on capturing a £1,000 fortune and the magnificent Pension of £8 Weekly for Life!

Here are your final squares for this stupendous offer of prizes totalling £4,000 and Radio Bonuses—begin on the Clues *now* and see that your entry is in by Saturday, October 2!

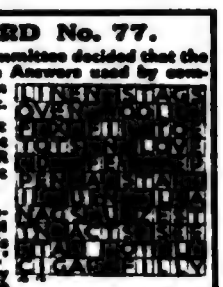
Your Entry for this offer entitles you to enclose the £100 Bonus Coupon on opposite page with your squares for following Contest, No. 80.

CROSSWORD No. 77.

The Adjudication Committee decided that the most apt and accurate Answers used by competitors were those seen in the Square on right.

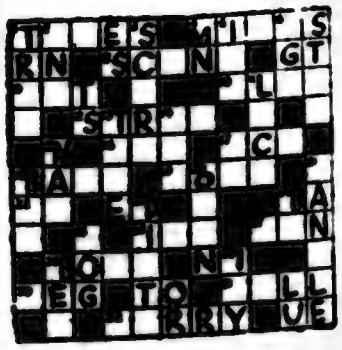
One space is left blank to indicate that at this point CAR and CUR were regarded as apt words of equal merit.

Reasons for Committee's findings will appear in next week's "Crossword Gazette." Secure your free weekly copy by using £250 Bonus Coupon below.



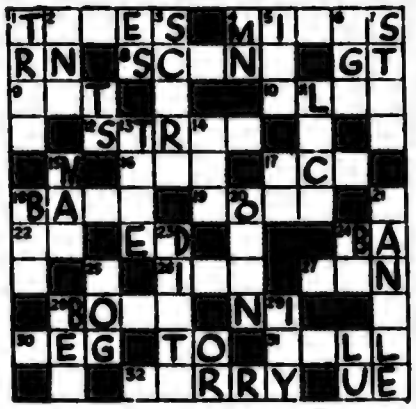
Winners on page 48.

KEEP YOUR COPIES ON SQUARES BELOW



CUT ALONG THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 79. **Closing SATURDAY, OCT. 2, 1937.**



In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters, and I enclose

P.O. Value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 6d.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

£250 BONUS COUPON

I have affixed two 1½d. stamps below for payment of postage on:—

☐ 6 weeks' supply of *Crossword Gazette* and *Buffs Bulletin*.

☐ 6 weeks' extension of my present supply.

Mark X in either square above according to which service you required.

I *enclose my entry (1, 2, 3, 4 or more coupons) for Crossword No. 79—please register me for a share of £250 Gazette Bonus with any cash prize I win in this Contest.*

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

WHO WANTS EXTRA CASH? Use this Coupon

YOU MUST affix 1½d. stamp here

YOU MUST affix 1½d. stamp here

THIS COUPON IS VALID ONLY UNTIL SAT., OCT. 2

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

CLUES ACROSS

1. They sometimes cover beach huts
4. Land can often be obtained from
8. It's best to be sparing when what you're using is this
9. Industrious little insect
10. Blackthorn or its fruit
12. This should be handled carefully when packing
16. Colour often used to signify danger
17. Amateurs sometimes find it difficult to play one
18. In which army kit is often to be seen
19. Ships load up in this
22. Half iron in fire
26. Makes some people go cold
27. You can get plenty of this when you go to the Riviera
28. It's sometimes a job to reach the end of this
30. One must watch points carefully to do this with success
31. Sometimes in the nature of a jar
32. If load of this is heavy, it makes breakdown more likely

CLUES DOWN

1. People who rush into one may be asking for trouble
2. Tourists often admire a country one
3. Bull will probably give you one
5. Second half of quote
6. Self in begonia
7. There may be real nourishment in this
11. When punter's in this he can usually take things easy
13. Oak is a common one
14. You do this when you tot up figures
15. Spoil
17. Begins echo in back
18. Child usually wants this at meal-time
20. Bad one will sometimes spoil a dinner
21. You expect to get bill with this
23. Denotes the same again
24. In middle of ambush
25. One is frequently kept on board ship
22. Usually difficult to get out of room
29. Like ice

EXTRA SQUARES POST FREE.

For this special Contest only, you may enter as many coupons as you wish, and may enclose all in same envelope. Other squares appeared in last week's "John Bull." For extra squares send penny postcard to "John Bull's" Crossword Gazette Dept., 30, Bedford Street, W.C.2, stating number of coupons (each with two squares) required.

£1,000

FOR JOHN BULL'S ENTERTAINING PUZZLE

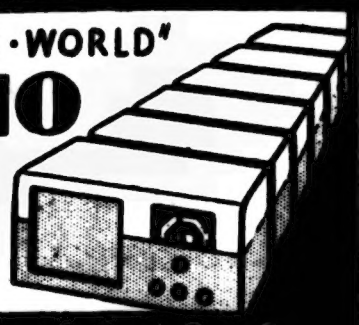
CASH-OR ONE MONSTER LUMP SUM OF £3,500

CLOSING SAT. OCT. 2. WINNER'S TELEGRAM FRIDAY, OCT. 8

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED—ALL ENTRIES EXAMINED

"ROUND-THE-WORLD" RADIO

Superb "Vidor" All-wave Receiver with each Prize of £3 and over in this Contest.

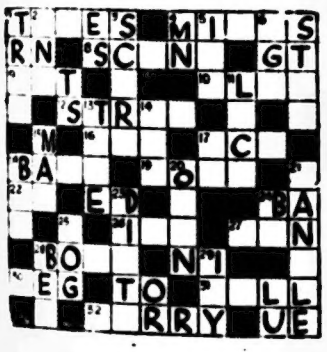


VALUE £6 19 6

ADDED ATTRACTION

With each three sixpenny paid or prize coupons, you are permitted to enclose one Special Presentation Free-entry Coupon

KEEP YOUR COPIES ON SQUARES BELOW



READ THESE RULES

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole Entry Form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry-fee for one coupon (two squares) is SIXPENCE. For two coupons (four squares) send ONE SHILLING. For three coupons (six squares) send ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE and become entitled to enter two additional Gift Squares provided. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form; Entry Form to be sent by post as directed (not delivered by hand) to reach us not later than **Saturday, October 2.**

2.—Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, October 14. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, Oct. 19, in accordance with directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize. Accordingly entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

4.—Should the First Prize be shared, £3,500 cash will be paid instead of the Two-in-one Award.

5.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

6.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS ON PAGE 46

FREE COUPON

The two entry squares on this fourth coupon are Free, provided it is enclosed in the same envelope with three paid (or prize) coupons from same entrant: AVAILABLE ONLY UNTIL SATURDAY, OCT. 2.

EXCLUSIVE TO 'JOHN BULL' READERS

KEEP CAREFULLY THIS

£100 BONUS CERTIFICATE

TO ENCLOSE WITH YOUR ENTRY FOR CROSSWORD No. 80.

I certify that I entered ..... Coupons for Crossword Contest No. 79, of which I can give details when required.

I now enclose my entry for Crossword No. 80—please register me as eligible for a share of the £100 Extra Bonus with any one cash award of £1 or over which I secure in this Contest.

Signed .....

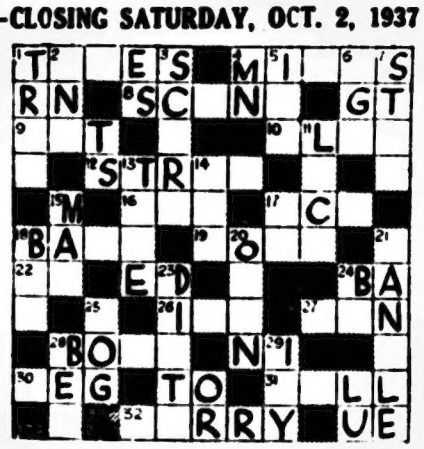
Address .....

.....

.....

(Available only until Sat., Oct. 9, and if enclosed with entry for Crossword No. 80).

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 79—CLOSING SATURDAY, OCT. 2, 1937



In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters, and I enclose

P.O. Value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 4 Squares 1s.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

CUT ALONG THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 79—CLOSING SATURDAY, OCT. 2, 1937

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters, and I enclose

P.O. Value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 6 Squares 1s. 6d.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

CUT ALONG THESE BROKEN LINES

FREE ENTRY COUPON

Available only for "John Bull" Crossword No. 79, and if used as directed with 3 paid-entry or prize coupons.

FREE COUPON for use as directed.

I enclose THREE paid-entry or prize coupons for Crossword No. 79 and claim this FREE ENTRY accordingly. I agree to all rules and conditions.

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

REMEMBER YOUR £250 BONUS COUPON ON PAGE OPPOSITE

ADDRESS ENTRY: Crossword No. 79, "JOHN BULL," 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.).

The NAIL of DEATH

MRS. CALLOW, of 13, Browns Lane, Handbridge, Chester, was standing on the garden path spraying her plants with a fertiliser, when suddenly she slipped, and to stop herself from falling flung out her hand and cut it deeply on a rusty nail embedded in the wall.

A cut hand. Nothing to worry about, surely? But a few days later she was sent hastily to the hospital where, despite every attention, she died as a result of blood poisoning. Here again is an instance of how an apparently harmless mishap can so easily lead to tragedy.

As Mrs. Callow was a registered reader of "John Bull," a cheque for £50, the benefit provided for fatal home accidents under "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift, has been promptly sent.

Home accidents are just one of the many risks covered by this unique and unparalleled Gift of Security.

In addition to many other accident benefits, "John Bull" is **the only paper in the world** to safeguard your household effects against damage by **FIRE, STORM, FLOOD and TEMPEST** and to pay **SICKNESS** Benefits.

£793.15.2 PAID LAST WEEK.

During the past week alone, "John Bull" distributed no less than £793 15s. 2d. to registered readers or their dependants, as follows:—

Household and Sickness Benefits	£566 15 2
Accident Benefits—Adults	£80 0 0
Children's Accidents ..	£227 0 0

Remember! One registration covers husband, wife and children (over 6 and under 15 years), and all accident and sickness Benefits are paid **in addition** to any amounts registered readers may receive elsewhere.

If you have not yet signed for security, do so now. Use the Forms below to-day!

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 25/9/37

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of "JOHN BULL." Please register me as a regular reader.

.....

Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address.....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 25/9/37

£500,000 GIFT BOOK

Free Next Week!

OVER three thousand authors have contributed to the remarkable volume illustrated here. Over £500,000 has been paid to them by JOHN BULL in *Bullets* prize-money—and all who secure this unique *Bullets* 25th Birthday Handbook will be equipped with the finest aid to success in our contest which has ever been available to competitors.

The price of this comprehensive and practical Handbook has been set at 2s. 6d., and after October 16 it will be purchaseable only at that price. Next week, however, as part of *Bullets* sensational 25th Birthday celebrations, a copy will be presented **FREE TO EVERY ENTRANT** who qualifies as directed.

Besides more than 3,000 winning *Bullets* to guide you to success, this beautifully produced Birthday Gift Book contains practical hints on mistakes to avoid, a series of 25 articles by an expert on *Bullets* construction, and talks with 25 typical First Prize-winners, including a World Cruise winner and a "Bulleteer" who won his Ideal Home with four simple words. Other features of special interest are the series of 25 articles by the Competition Editor and the reproductions of actual First Prize coupons.

Besides this distribution of unlimited Gift Books, the 25th Birthday of *Bullets* will be celebrated by a record distribution of 25,000 awards in one single contest! Heading the stupendous prize-list is a mammoth 5-in-1 First; to you, if you enter the best *Bullet* in this historic contest, JOHN BULL will present a £25 Monthly Life Pension, £1,000 cash, a Television Set, a superb Motor-car, and a Millionaire's Celebration Week for Two!

Whilst awaiting this colossal Birthday Offer of Prizes value over £8,000 and unlimited Gifts, see that you shoot in some *Bullets* for the big cash and other prizes offered on opposite page.

RESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 1,087

First Prize: £750, plus Radiogram, value up to £50.

Miss A. CLARKE, Market Street, Penkridge, Stafford.

Example: BURDENS
Bullet: KEEP DARK—KEEP BRIGHT!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE £50:

J. FALLAIS, 23, Emily Street, Middlesbrough.
Example: Without A Drink
Bullet: But Sonny's Feet Dry.

THIRD PRIZE £25:

W. J. JACOBS, 19, Cranbrook Road, Exeter.
Example: Doctors
Bullet: "Mechanics" Roadhog Eventually Needs.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

OTHER PRIZES:

£20: D. L. JONES, 35, Carisbrooke Road, Southport.
Can't Be Defended—Pessimism, So Build "Castles."

£15: Mrs. H. SCOTT, 2, Pleasant Place, Nottingham.
Out Of The Ordinary—"Spirit" *Inside* Campbell, Too.

£10: Mrs. C. BENCH, 13, Lux Furlong, Bristol.
Burdens—Struggling Parson, Straggling Parsonage.

£9: A. M. BASHAM, Griffin-Bassaleg, Newport, Mon.
Knocked Over—World's Eyes, Militarism's "Helmet."

£8: H. E. TUOBY, 5, Sutton Street, Scunthorpe.
Doctors—Eventually "Mixed His Drinks."

£7: J. OWEN, 29, Mytton Street, Manchester.
When The Lion Awakes—We'll Be "Bearded."
Apparently!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£6: Mrs. N. GRUNDY, Brynyrorfa, Cefneithin.
Doctors—Race Death—Blame "Rush."

£5: Mrs. W. CHAPMAN, 18, Kelly Street, Greenock.
At Our Baby Show—Mother's *Second* Choice Difficult!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s.

C. K. DASCOMBE, 186, Warwick Road, Birmingham.
Leaving The Hospital—Nurses—We've The "Cure."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

W. HUMBLES, 80, Plantation Road, Leighton Buzzard.
Enough To Live On—*Until* Family Get Married!

H. LUCAS, Higher Greenhill Cotts., Salterforth, Colne, Lancs.
Knocked Over—Giles, Admiring Traffic Controller!

T. PERKINS, Gwynfryn, Fishguard.
At Our Baby Show—It's Mothers' "Flower Show."

E. PEPPER, 28, Buckland Avenue, Dover.
Doctors—What Doctor Prescribes, Dad!

J. PICKARD, 84, Grange Road, Middlesbrough.
If Neville's Wise—He'll Feel Dreadfully Lonely!

K. SAYER, 38, Parndish Road, Irchester, Northants.
Went To The Dogs—"Bitten" By "Faithful Friends."

W. A. SMITH, 113, Shepperton Road, Islington.
Come To Our Village And—Get That "Geneva Atmosphere"!

E. WILLIAMS, Newington, Bowdon, Ches.
Nursing—"Going Out"? Make Attractive!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

A. WRIGHT, 24, Oxford Street, Stoke-on-Trent.
Knocked Over—Burning House, Village Fire engine!

Each of the above winners up to £50 will also receive a "Ferranti" All-wave Radio.

A list of 25 £1 and 100 2s. 6d. winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Size: 16½ x 10 x 9½in.

This world-challenging offer of a fully equipped low-consumption 3-valve Battery Radio Outfit removes every obstacle standing in the way of your installing a first-class Set. For only 5/- per month (which is 2d. a day) you can easily afford this self-contained highly efficient, trouble-free Wireless Set.

5/- Monthly

OWN YOUR OWN RADIO

THE GRAVES 63 RADIO enables you to enjoy all the pleasure & interest of up-to-date Wireless for many years at a remarkably low cost of upkeep. Specially built for economical working, yet maintaining high efficiency and faithful reproduction. All components are of tested reliability, including Stout Chassis; Radio Frequency Coils with Iron Cores; British Valves; Permanent Magnet Moving Coil Loud Speaker; reliable 2-volt Accumulator; Long-life H.T. Battery; Full Vision Tuning Dial; Cabinet finished in two shades of Walnut, as illustrated. Complete in all respects including Aerial and Earth equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid

£4.17.6

TERMS: 5/- per Month.

NO CHARGE MADE FOR EASY PAYMENTS.

WE OFFER EXCHANGE PRICE FOR OLD SETS.

Mr. H. E. B. of Chester, writes:—"I received the Wireless Set safely and in good condition. I am very much pleased with it, and what pleases me more is to think that both you and I have pleased them with this wonderful little set. I shall certainly recommend this little wonder to as many of my friends as I can: it's a marvel."

Mr. W. E. D., Bristol, writes:—"I have nothing but praise for the quality of your goods. Radio and other things I have bought, and your excellent treatment of clients leaves nothing to be desired."

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and full specification of this and other Sets for Battery or Mains, including Super Sets.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Stop Hair Falling

Grow It Like This

Before using Kotalko my hair was very weak and falling out in combsfuls until the scalp was almost bare on top. I had used several tonics. Then I used Kotalko. Before I had finished the second box my hair seemed stronger. This improvement continued and the hair is now thick and lustrous and is a thick mass of waves and more healthy looking.
M. J. MURPHY.

Read this letter. See how you, too, can stop your hair falling and grow it again, thicker and stronger than ever.

"My hair was falling rapidly and becoming horribly thin," writes Miss D. Bell. "I had used different tonics, but the excessive falling of the hair continued. Then I tried Kotalko. My hair stopped coming away on the comb, and a New, Beautiful, Thick Growth developed, free from Dandruff. Also my hair, which was getting grey, resumed its natural colour."

KOTALKO
FOR HAIR GROWTH

KOTALKO quickly stops hair falling—restores a healthy and clean scalp, free of dandruff, and produces new growth. Kotalko is for men's, women's and children's scalp and hair. For weak or falling hair, dry scalp and hair, and Baldness.

To JOHN HARVEY HOUSE, LTD., 3, Percy Street (Off 179, Tottenham Court Road), London, W.1. Please send me, post paid, Trial Package of KOTALKO and KOTALKO SOAP, with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

Name .....

Address .....

Post this Sheet Unsealed to KOTALKO, Queens Avenue Works, Hull. Kotalko SCALP TREATMENT—the Basic Shampoo.

3 BIG CHEQUES WON IN CROSSWORD No. 77

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 77, the Adjudication Committee decided that the senders of the most perfect sets of Answers on one figure were the following three competitors who submitted figures differing at one point only from the most meritorious sets of Answers given in figure on page 44.

F. BARRACLOUGH, 14, Pitt Street, Southport, Lancs.

A. POLLOCK, 68, Apsley Street, Glasgow, W.1.

J. W. WOOD, "Ivanhoe," Pollingworth, Batley, Yorks.

Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, these competitors share the First Prize of £1,250, and a cheque for £416 13s. 4d. will be sent to each.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted a figure eligible for a share of this Prize, must demand a scrutiny by no later than First Post, Tuesday, September 28, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all figures submitted and Postal Order name envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the £250 Award to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between competitors from whom we received figures inferior to merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best figures received. These winners will each receive £5 17s. 6d. A list of these Runners-up can be seen at the "John Bull" offices, and all have been notified.

A special Surprise Award for each of 483 entrants from whom we received a figure differing from figures of Runners-up by only one less meritorious Answer will be posted this week.

CROSSWORD No. 79—TERMS AND CONDITIONS

ON pages 44 and 45 is presented the seventy-sixth of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by competing in it with the guidance of the clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudicating Committee consisting of the following: The Editor of JOHN BULL; Doctor Lancelot Aberconwith, M.D., D.Lit., M.A.; and Doctor C. E. H. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.

Each entry issued will be carefully considered and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry-square has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit on Answers will be regarded as having tied at those points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, October 14, 1937. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be furnished to the competitor five weekly "Crossword Gazette," obtainable as instructed on page 44. The Grand Prize will be equally divided, but not more than one share will be allowed to any one entrant, nor more than one share of each of the £250 Extra Awards.

whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties, the lump sum of £5,000 will be equally divided, but not more

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

550 DOUBLE PRIZES WAITING— AND ONLY ONE WEEK TO WIN!

NOT until next week will you be able to launch your attack on *Bullets* colossal 25th Birthday prize-list, with its record distribution of 25,000 awards, a 5-in-1 First Prize of staggering dimensions and Unlimited Birthday Gifts.

Meanwhile, you could have no better practice for the mighty Offer coming than to make up some neat *Bullets* for this week's Contest, with its splendid array of Cash and Electric Clock prizes value over £750. Somebody who enters a coupon during the next few days will receive a gay "Greetings" telegram from JOHN BULL on Friday, October 15, congratulating him or her on a First Prize success—why should it not come to whisk your troubles away?

Climb to a place amongst this Contest's next 50 chief winners and, besides a substantial cash prize, you will receive an attractive new Bonus Award of lasting value consisting of a "Ferranti" Electric Alarm Clock, value 27s. 6d. And note that instead of the usual 2s. 6d. prizes, this week brings 500 Cash-plus-Surprise awards value 7s. 6d. each.

Start making your *Bullets* as soon as you have read through the simple instructions below, for the varied attractions of this offer are waiting for a few days only.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"

IT will take a workmanlike effort to reach the top of this week's long prize-list, but there is no reason why you should not turn out the First Prize-winner: here is a simple way in which to tackle your fascinating job.

Read through the *Examples* and write down all the ideas any suggest to you.

Now, a finished *Bullet* must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely linked with the selected *Example*. Your next step, accordingly, is to condense and improve the phrasing of your first rough notes.

Suppose, for instance, that against the *Example*, SHOWS SHE'S BACKBONE, you had scribbled down, *Way Wifey Keeps Working*. This you could readily improve to the typical *Bullet*, SHOWS SHE'S BACKBONE—NEW FROCK? OLD APRON!

25,000 PRIZES

—coming next week in *Bullets* Mighty

25TH BIRTHDAY OFFER!

Before turning to the *Examples*, study closely the good points of the leading *Bullets* in our 1,087th Contest on the opposite page. Then start on your own *Bullets*, for YOUR entry must be postmarked on or before Saturday, October 2.

Add 2, 3, or 4 words only to any "Example"

(Competition No. 1,091)

NEVILLE'S PROGRAMME
TO SUIT EVERYBODY
IN EUROPE'S ARENA
TO PLEASE THE PEOPLE
IN DEADLY PERIL
GLARE OF THE SEARCHLIGHT
WHAT THE TOURIST SAID
GRUNDY'S GAME
LIKE A BEAR
GIVE HER A KISS AND
YOU'LL REGRET IT IF
NEEDS LOOKING INTO

LIFE TO-DAY
PRUDENTLY
SERIOUS
RESTORED
FATHER'S PRIDE
SCOWLING

ACCOMPLISHED
NO OPENING
AFTER WINNING
"GOOD HEAVENS!"
RESENTFUL
COLD FEET

WHEN THE CROWD COLLECTED
SONNY'S GOOD DEED
WITH A LOOK OF RAPTURE
SHOWS SHE'S BACKBONE
ONLY HER HUSBAND
ON HIS KNEES
IT'S A SECRET, BUT
DESPITE ALL THEY SAY
BIG HANDICAP
IN OUR BUNGALOW
FLOOD OF ABUSE
RUINED THE HARVEST

ENTRY-FEE.—Enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each Coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co."

FREE TO OBTAIN SIX FREE ISSUES OF "BULLETS BULLETIN" (AND CROSSWORD GAZETTE) YOU ARE INVITED TO ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WITH "BULLETS" OR CROSSWORD ENTRY.

Please register me for six weeks free supply of *Bullets Bulletin* and JOHN BULL'S *Crossword Gazette*. I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Supply can be arranged more speedily by posting coupon direct to BULLETIN DEPT., ODHAMS PRESS LTD., 30, Bedford Street, W.C.2.

Affix 1½d. stamp here

Affix 1½d. stamp here

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,091) Closing postmark SAT., Oct. 2.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed .....

Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,091) Closing postmark SAT., Oct. 2.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed .....

Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,091) Closing postmark SAT., Oct. 2.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed .....

Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,091) Closing postmark SAT., Oct. 2.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.

Signed .....

Address .....

If you want to enter further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,091 usually purchase "John Bull."

The original cheque for £300 chosen by the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,086 will be displayed in the window of Mr. A. J. Moore, Newsagent and Tobacconist, 58, Railton Road, Herne Hill, S.E.24.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified Judges. 2 Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. 3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

ADDRESS ENTRY: "Bullets" No. 1,091, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

HOW CAN YOU KEEP YOUR Holiday HEALTH & VITALITY?

SHE'S healthy, happy and gloriously fit, and just as well now as at the end of her Summer Holidays—and it's all because she never forgets to take her nightly Bile Beans.

You, too, can keep your holiday health—fit as a fiddle and always at concert pitch—if you take Bile Beans regularly.

Bile Beans are purely vegetable and safe for everyone. They tone up the digestive organs, cleanse the blood of harmful acids, and daily eliminate all food residue from the system. Just remember—for men and women alike—Bile Beans mean Holiday Health the year round.

WHY NOT SLIM WHILE YOU SLEEP?

Is your problem a natural tendency to put on weight? If so, you can solve it without fasting, dieting or violent exercise. Just take two Bile Beans regularly each night and you'll "slim while you sleep."

Bile Beans not only remove surplus fat safely and surely, but they definitely improve your health and your looks.

By Nightly Taking

BILE BEANS

BRAND PILLS

279 B 90 Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 6d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agents for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Gordon & Gotch (Canada), Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookstalls at 11, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Brussels, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Librairie Galignani, 224, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, France.

A251